THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, AND SPIRIT.

For JULY, 1800.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of SAILORS SHOOTING SEA FOWL, by SCOTT; and an animated Etching of GREYHOUNDS, by HOWITT.]

London:

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W. JUSTINS, PRINTER, PEMBERTON ROW, GOUGH SQUARE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. J. B. will perceive, we have paid due attention to the Epitaph on the Huntsman, and his useful communications in prose.

RESPECTING the smutty verses transcribed by our Old Correspondent, from the window at Reading, while upon the road to Bath, we think he might have contrived some other way to have told the public of that journey, and of his *dining* at the Inn:—Yet, as some excuse for him, it is to be inferred, that the sensual appetite being very strong in him at that particular period, he did not exert the *boasted* faculty of *reason*, nor like a *philosopher*, look forward to future consequences; on the contrary, he was blinded by propensities, which, instead of being published in open daylight, ought to be confined to their native air, in a brothel or pot-house.

Z. who has sent us some verses on the Violet, is reminded, that we are not to be imposed upon by a new signature, or another hand. If this were really the *first* poetical attempt, an anachronism and a solecism in the first seven lines, would induce us seriously to persuade him to make it the *last*.

The Scientific Communications of Equinus are received, and will enrich our next number.

CAPTAIN SNUG, at Fairy Camp, we hope, will immediately exculpate the usual deliverer of his letters. All his pieces are received, and excepting those on his Majesty, will appear among the Poetry.—The former is out of time, and had previous insertion in most of the Country Papers.

Sailors Shooting Sea fowl.

Published Aug.t 1, 1800, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

FOR JULY 1800.

SAILORS SHOOTING SEA FOWL.

[An Engraving, by Mr. Scott.]

AN ingenious young gentleman, whilst on an excursion along the coast of Kent last winter, made a very neat drawing of *Sailors Shooting Sea-Fowl* on the beach; as the subject was suitable to our Miscellany, we caused it to be engraved. With what success the designer and engraver have performed their parts, we must leave the encouragers of our Work to determine.

DEATHS OF ECCENTRIC SPORTSMEN, &c.

[From a Correspondent.]

DIED a short time since at Walcot, near Bath, John Hooper, Esq.—This *Esquire* was one of those extraordinary characters, which disposes contemplative men to a misanthropic disposition. He is supposed to have died possessed of three thousand pounds a year, though his origin was little better than a day-labourer. But extreme penury, possessing lands contiguous to Bath, a long life, and an extremely avaricious disposition, can work wonders. He lived in a mean house, opposite Walcot church-yard; the inside of which, were walls *originally* white-washed, and ornamented with some coarse *hunting* prints, and annually a Poor Robin's Almanack. He kept a few meagre dogs, for *coursing* was his only pastime, and boiled hares, in general, were his and his servants food; though, it is said, he now and then exchanged a hare with his butcher for a bit of mutton. He died at the age of seventy-five, leaving behind him several necessitous relations, with most of whom he lived in constant warfare; and that in possession of an immense fortune, he was still miserable.

Lately at Exeter, Mr. John Dicker: he was a native of Yorkshire, where he served his apprenticeship to a sadler; but finding the country did not afford sufficient scope for his ingenuity, he went to London, and soon acquired great esteem in the different branches of sadlery, particularly in his invention of a hunting-saddle, allowed by the most eminent judges in horsemanship, to excel all others for its easy sitting, fitting all horses, and safety to the rider. His extensive commissions for them, not only in England, but most parts of Europe, Turkey, and the West-Indies, for their merit. As a sportsman, he was not less conspicuous, being declared an able judge by all the Gentlemen of the Turf in the Western counties, of the breed, diseases, and management of horses. At the age of seventy, he rode, and won a match over the course at Bodmin. He was of a generous, open principle; of a penetrating

and lively imagination, constantly employed in some useful discoveries, and possessing accomplishments seldom found in persons of his station. He stood unrivalled in his profession upwards of sixty years, and died universally lamented.

Epitaph on a Huntsman,

in the church-yard of Pilton, near Barnstaple, in Devonshire.

HERE lies John Hayne, who died the 18th day of January, 1797, in the 40th year of his age, much regretted by his master, William Barbor, of Fremington, Esq. to whom he was a faithful servant twenty-five years.

'Tis done! the last great debt of Nature's paid,
Hayne amongst the num'rous dead is laid!
O'er hills and dales, thro' woods, o'er mountains, rocks,
With keenest ardour he pursu'd the fox;
Heedless of danger, stranger to dismay,
Dauntless thro' obstacles he held his way;
But now, alas! no more his bosom beats,
High in the chase, forgotten are his feats;
His ardour boots him not, for here are bounds
Ne'er overleap'd by huntsmen, horse, or hounds.
Here was his course arrested—then draw near
Sons of the chase, and drop the piteous tear;
Now o'er his tomb, whilst you impassion'd bend,
And pensive think of your departed friend;
Rep at the Tale convey'd in simple strain,
And sighing say, Here lies poor honest Hayne.

And on the 5th instant died, the master of John Hayne, William Barbor, of Fremington, Esq.—His death was occasioned by a fall from his horse, on his return from Barnstaple on the preceding evening. He was allowed to be a keen sportsman, and possessed as fine a stud of hunters, and as good a pack of hounds, as any in the county of Devonshire.

Mr. Hull, in the Court of Common Pleas.

THE above gentleman, an eminent horse-dealer, having been waiting several days with his family in the Court of Common Pleas, in order to give evidence in an unimportant cause—Good, *versus* Owen, for slander; he at length was called up, and desired to relate what he knew of the business.—"Know of it," replied he, "I know nothing of it, and yet I believe it will be the ruin of my family. I am subpœnaed, and my wife is subpœnaed, and my daughter is subpœnaed, and my boy is subpœnaed, and my maids are subpœnaed, and yet none of us know any thing about the matter. Tom, to be sure, did say something, but I suppose he had been drilled, as Sam Croseley used to drill his witnesses. He has been waiting in court for this cause these three days, and his head is now so stuffed with law, that he can talk about nothing else. He was formerly a main stupid, an honest, and obliging lad; but now, when I desire him to go to the hay-field, he speaks to me about subpœnas and actions, and verdicts, and says he must attend his duty in the Court of Common Pleas.

Serjeant Shepherd. "Who was Sam Croseley?"

Witness. "A lawyer, and notwithstanding, the best friend I ever had."

Lord Eldon. "How did he befriend you?"

Witness. "If your Lordship will give me leave, I'll tell you presently. I was one night sitting in a coffee-house with Sam, and after

he

he had got about half seas over, he suddenly exclaimed, 'I *did* Oliver Oddfellow to-day ('twas thus he always denominated Lord Mansfield); I queered him.' I asked how he was able? He replied, I can when I please, and I proceed thus: Before a cause is to be tried, I lay hold of each of the witnesses; I pump out of him every word of truth he contains, and then cram him full of lies to answer my purpose. When he is placed in the witness box, up they come pure and adulterated, dupe old Oliver and his Jurymen, and bring off myself and my client with flying colours.' From that day, my Lord, I have never gone to law. I once told the story to Lord Mansfield; when he was able, for laughing, he asked me how I kept out of the Courts, since I was a great horse-dealer. I answered, that when I was in the hands of a gentleman, I thought I could not be in better hands; and when I had to do with a blackguard, it would be absurd in me to make things worse, by applying to another. Lord Mansfield said, 'Hull, you're very right; I highly commend you.'

Serjeant Shepherd. "Where is your friend Croseley now?"

Witness. "Soon after his brother was hanged, he was sent upon *his travels*."

The whole Court was convulsed with laughter.—As soon as order was restored, Lord Eldon summed up the evidence, and the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with one shilling damages.

The Game of Genoa; or, Il Lotto.

[From a French Traveller.]

As in the late government of Genoa, it was necessary that twice in the year, the names and surnames of one hundred nobles should be taken, in order that five should be chosen out of them for officers in the government, in the room of five others that went out, a new species of play, or insurance, was in process of time formed out of this circumstance.—A company, it seems, having established a fund, the people were at liberty to ensure the choice or coming up of one, two, three, four, or five, of these names, for a certain sum. This game is said, to bear some resemblance to what is called the Royal Stock by the English, and from Genoa, to have spread almost all over Italy, and like every other species of public gambling, to have become so alarming at length, as to induce the Sovereigns of Italy to prohibit it in their estates. Some of the Popes went farther; they condemned the payer and the receiver of money, on these occasions, to the gallies. But as these prohibitions only tended to increase the avidity of the people, to continue in the use of this destructive amusement, Victor Amedius, the first of the name, King of Sardinia, finding he could not put a stop to it, took the more prudent resolution of sharing the profits with the holders of capital, who took, what we must call insurances upon these names; and, in a word, he farmed out the privilege for so doing. From hence, as in our Lottery, Licensed Offices were established; and, as the five *magical names* annually chosen at Genoa, was still the animating soul of the business, like the drawing of our capital numbers, they were always sent, *by express*, to the most distant parts of Italy, where the so-called insurances were taken. And from this beginning in Sardinia, the Emperor, the King of Naples, and all the rest of the Italian Princes, not only legalized the game, but also contrived to share the vast profits arising from it to individuals.—In fine, the names of

of these Genoese in this case, answer exactly to the numbers insured in our Lottery: but to prevent too hard a run upon any one of the former, it seems that the particular names in the book of each receiver, are transcribed into another *general* book, which being examined by the Capitalists, whenever they find any name so much insured as to render the payment difficult, the different offices have private instructions not to receive any more insurances upon that name; for this purpose, the insurers are put off by frivolous excuses—dreams, divinations, and conjectures of every kind, it seems, are also made use of among the common people to insure success, in which particular there was, between them and the English multitude, an exact resemblance.

Horse Racing.

ON Monday the 28th of April, 1800; a Hunters' Purse of Fifty Pound, weight for age, was run for at Castor, Lincolnshire.—Four yrs old, 11st. 2lb. five yrs old, 11st. 10lb. six yrs old, 12st. 1lb. and aged, 12st. 4lb. which was won by

Mr. Edward Currer Holgate's ch. g. Pontac, aged	1	1
Mr. Charles Swan's b. g. Anthony, 5 yrs old	2	2
Mr. Osborne's br g. Glancet, 5 yrs old -	3	dr

Sporting Extraordinary.

THE spectators at the Review, on Monday July the 23d, in Hyde Park, were extremely diverted by a *chase*, which was run in a *very capital manner* by a pick-pocket, and about two hundred of the *mobility*. Poor *Filch*, having made an unsuccessful attempt on a a silk handkerchief, *threw off in very high style* towards *Tyburn* turnpike—Bricklayers, barbers, soldiers, and dustmen, giving him very little *law*, were immediately *laid on*, and *ran him in view* towards the gate, which it is supposed he would have reached, had he not been *headed* by a *chimney-sweeper*. The thief then, being *very hard pressed*, made a most capital *double*, and attempted *to take cover* in Kensington Gardens; but finding this impracticable, he *stood at bay*, under the Uxbridge Road-wall, where he was surrounded and taken, after a *very hard run* of eight minutes and a half, during which time the pack were not once *at fault*. We cannot compliment the hunt on their conduct afterwards, for, not content with *cutting off his brush*, they, in a very unsportsman-like manner, obliged the *nimble-finger'd captive* to undergo the *pleasant* ceremony of *ducking* in a stagnant ditch, which had every property but cleanliness, and had for several years been the undisturbed residence of efts, toads, &c. He was then allowed to depart, and exhibited a very singular appearance, being literally a *walking pillar of mud!* The pack opened on the occasion vociferously, though not melodiously; and being much fatigued by the severity of the chase, retired to the friendly shade of the chesnut-trees, where they recounted their exploits, and enjoyed the delights of

"A glass of good gin, and a slice of good gingerbread."

Another Odd Fish.

A Fisherman of Naples, having been lately a fishing on the Coast, near the Magdalen Bridge, was unfortunately devoured by a large Sea-Dog, in sight of several other fishermen, who had the good fortune to make their escape. These men having considered the prejudice

prejudice that monster would cause to their fishing, and being resolved to revenge the death of their companion, caused several iron instruments to be made, and among others, some large hooks. Being thus provided, they put to sea in some pretty strong barques, and having discovered that fish on the sixth of June last, threw their hooks with large pieces of horse-flesh to cover them; but the Sea-Dog, either having no fancy to that meal, or fearing the snare, would not bite; whereupon, the fishermen threw a rope into the sea, with a running knot, and some other flesh therein, and tyed to the ship both ends of the rope. The fish having greedily devoured the meat, advanced with such a force, that his head got through the knot, and was caught therein; and the fishermen drawing at the same time the ends of the rope, the fish made extraordinary efforts to extricate himself, and in one of them cast himself upon a shallow, and broke his neck. The fish was drawn upon the shore, and being measured, was found twenty Neapolitan palms long. His mouth was excessive wide, having three rows of teeth, in the form of a saw, in the upper jaw, and but one in the under. He had on each side a fin three palms long, and one upon the back longer than the others. His tail made a bow six palms long; and his belly was fourteen palms about. It weighed sixteen cantares, which is about four hundred weight. They opened his body the next day, and found therein a great quantity of fish, with part of the skull of a man, two legs, part of the back-bone, and the ribs, which were judged to be the members of the unfortunate fisherman, who had been devoured some days before. The Council of Health caused that fish to be buried before it stunk, lest it should have bred an infection.

Aldrovandi, in his third book, gives a long account of this kind of Shark, or Dog-Fish: It was, says he, known to the ancients by the name of Canis Carcharias, which he proves by the authority of Pliny, and several other ancient authors. He adds, that he loves human flesh exceedingly, and that this is one of the chief reasons why people do not eat the flesh of this fish, though it be very white, and of good taste.

This fish, it is added, was none of the biggest of the kind, seeing it weighed only four hundred pounds. Johnston (in his Natural History of Fishes, article 2.) talks of one being of the middle size, weighing about eight hundred pounds.

Plea for the Preservation of Rooks.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I Flatter myself, that in favour of *Rooks*, you will insert this plea, from experience, copied from the *Newcastle Chronicle*.

"We have lately seen one of those *Caterpillars**, or *Slugs*, which in many parts of this neighbourhood, have of late done so much mischief to the young grain. Its depredations are confined to the roots, which, like the *Sloth* among quadrupeds, it totally destroys before it quits its hold; and it must be confessed, that the structure of its mouth, but too well qualifies it for the work of destruction. So great indeed, are the ravages of this reptile, that we are assured, in a field of barley belonging to a person in this town, for which the owner, three weeks ago, would not have taken

* Grubs would be the better term.

100l.

100l. not a pennyworth is now remaining!—On this important subject, an ingenious correspondent assures us, that nothing would so effectually prevent the further alarming encrease of this noxious reptile, as the multiplication, to a certain extent, of *Rookeries*: for it has been found that the *Rook*, and most other granivorous birds, are highly useful in sweeping away myriads of these Caterpillars as food for their young; on which account, our correspondent farther recommends all sportsmen to be sparing of the lives of the *Rook*, the *Land-Rail*, and those other birds, which so largely contribute to the sustenance of the human race, by the extirpation of this greatest pest of the British corn field."

I beg leave to observe, that the article here quoted (with the omission of some few words) goes to support what I have already stated, in a note to the second Edition of the Farmer's Boy.

Capel Lofft.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Nottingham, July 22d, 1800.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have enclosed a paper, which was put into my hand this morning by a Watch-maker of this town. Perhaps you may think it worth inserting in your entertaining Magazine. I am, Sir,

A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.

"PIGOTT, Watch and Clock-maker, Bridlesmith-Gate, near the Hens Cross, Nottingham.

"Sells all Species of Trochilic Horodixes,
Some circumgirated by internal Elators,
Some by external appended Ponderas,
Some Linguaculous, and some Taciturnal.

"*Abstruse Expressions to discuss*
The Explanation follows thus:

"Here Clocks and Watches, new and old,
Of various Sorts, are to be Sold;
All wrought in Wheel-Work, turn'd about
By Springs within, or Weights without.
Some give the Hour by sounding Bell,
And some by Hands more silent tell;
Others I make, do swing so smooth.
No human Ear can hear them move."

HUMOUROUS PECULIARITY OF THE GREAT SHRIKE.

A Remarkable fact concerning the *Lanius excubitor* (great shrike of Pennant) has lately been observed in America. This bird is called by the German colonists of the United States *Neun-Tödter (nine-killer)* from a practice popularly attributed to it, of killing *nine* grasshoppers every day, and sticking them on the thorns about which it haunts. The fact of its thus killing grasshoppers by empaling them, appears sufficiently ascertained, and it is equally proved, that these grasshoppers form no part of the food of this bird. The common people attribute this singular action to mere wantonness. Mr. Heckwelder, however, who sends this account to the American Philosophical Society, supposes that this extraordinary instinct is merely intended to serve the purpose of a lure, to entice the small birds to the spot, where the shrike sits in wait to devour them.

GREYHOUNDS.

(An Etching.)

LEAVING our Artist this month to furnish us with an Etching, such as his fancy might direct, he has produced a pair of Greyhounds, in the highest pitch of exertion, and in the supposed pursuit of a Hare. The subject requires no illustration here, and therefore we content ourselves, with barely saying thus much concerning it.

Howitt in et f.

Greyhounds in Pursuit.

Published Aug.t 1. 1800, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

Angling in all its Branches

By *Samuel Taylor*.

(Continued from page 111.)

SHROPSHIRE.

THE chief river of this county is the Severn, which I have before noticed in the account of the rivers of Gloucestershire: but it being the river in which I first learned the art of angling in this county, I shall say something more of it here.

The Severn (in this shire) is a very beautiful river. It often overflows its banks, and runs with great violence, owing to the rains, which at times descend in such torrents from the hills in Wales, as occasion its sudden rise. Upon the weather clearing up, it falls nearly as fast as it rose before, till it comes within its bounds, and soon becomes clear: for, except at such times of overflow, it is as fine and clear a water, abounding with streams, as any that this island can boast of. Fine salmon is taken near Shrewsbury; and numbers of these fish run up the river quite into Wales. The salmon of the Severn are (I believe) sooner in season than those of any other river that we have in England, though not so early as in some parts of Scotland and Ireland. Near the town above-mentioned, I have often caught fine salmon trout, trout, grayling, pike, perch, carp, chub, roach, and dace, in abundance; ruffs, gudgeons, flounders, and eels; also salmon-fry, and graylings, or gravel-last-springs; which latter in this part of the country are called Sampsons. Amusing myself one day with taking these small but very nice fish with an artificial fly made to a single hair, and a fine line tied to the top of a slender rod, I rose and hooked a large fish, which at first I took to be a chub, but soon found my mistake by his play. He now began to run very hard, and I was aukwardly situated (for I had risen him over some willows, and had no wheel to give him line), which made me fearful of losing my fish, and part of my line into the bargain; for at that time I was not more than ten years of age. He next took a turn down the stream, which enabled me to extricate myself from the obstruction of the willows. Instantly afterwards I had a large ditch to cross, which I leaped, keeping my fish in good play at the same time. Here I had no obstruction, and my diversion became highly pleasing. The contest lasted full twenty minutes, when he fairly gave it up, and I, retreating with caution, gradually led him towards the shore, till at last I brought him flat upon some gravel, where the water did not cover him (for I had not a landing-net); then, laying down my rod, I took him with my fingers in his gills, and carried him in triumph some distance from the water, before I noticed what kind of fish it was. My companion (a youth) then exclaimed, "It is a salmon!" I answered, "No,—it is a grayling;" and such it proved, and perhaps the largest and finest grown fish of the kind ever taken by any means in any river in this kingdom, weighing full five pounds.

The river Tame, or Temd, which passes by the town of Ludlow in this county, and falls into the Severn near Worcester, abounds with fine trout and grayling, of which kinds I have taken, with a fly, between nine and ten dozen in a day's fishing. The Wevel also rises in this county, and runs north to Cheshire. Terne Brooke, which empties itself into the Severn about four miles below Shrewsbury, produces excellent fish, particularly perch, which are astonishingly large

large, seldom weighing less than two pounds, and commonly from three to four. This water, from the Severn a considerable way upwards, is the property of the present Lord Berwick, whose grandfather (Mr. Hill) permitted me (when a boy) to angle in any part of it, where I have often taken so many of these noble perch, that I have gone a mile or two round rather than pass by that gentleman's hall, as if conscious that I had made too shameful a slaughter.

There is also fine angling in Lee Brook, about two miles from Wem in this county, wherein are plenty of good pike, perch, eels, &c.

There are some good trout-streams too about Cundover, the water of Owen Smythe Owen, Esq. where I have taken many fine trouts. In the Clunn water also I have taken great numbers; but they are of that kind which do not grow over large. Here you may often take barren trouts, that shall be perfectly good all winter, when others are good for nothing.

There are likewise some trouts, ruffs, carps, and common fish, to be taken in Meel Brook. The eels in this water are very fine also.

WESTMORELAND.

The chief rivers of this county are, the Eden, the Lone, and the Kan, or Ken. The Eden, which rises on the eastern borders of the shire, runs chiefly north-west by Appleby, and, after receiving eight other rivers, enters Cumberland. The Lone rises not far from the Eden, and, running some little way to the eastward, passes by Lonsdale and Kirby-Steven, takes its course towards the south, and enters Lancashire. The Kan flows from a lake called Kan or Kent Meer, and, running through Kendal, (which takes its name from the river,) soon falls into the sea. There is also the river Lowther, which rises at Mow-hill, and runs by Lowther. I cannot help mentioning in this place the remarkable water called Winander-Meer, situate among the mountains in the southern part of this county, said to be the greatest lake in England, and to have received its name from the Saxons, on account of its winding banks. It is more than ten miles in length, and rocky at bottom, something similar to a pavement. In it are taken the Charr, before-mentioned in my account of the waters of Cumberland.

In the Kan, a little below Kendall, I have had fine diversion with the salmon-trout, which run up the river from the sea. There is also plenty of other trout in these rivers, their bottoms being mostly rocky, and their streams swift.

YORKSHIRE.

This county is watered by an abundance of rivers; the principal of which are, the Humber, though this is not properly a distinct river, as not having a spring-head of its own, but rather the mouth or receptacle of divers other rivers, especially the Trent, the Ouse, the Darwent, the Don, the Aire, the Calder, the Wharfe, and the Swale, that uniting their streams form the Humber, which is the most violent current in all the island, and at last falls into the German Ocean between Yorkshire and Lincolnshire;—the Trent, which has been particularly noticed before; the Ouse, which rises on the west-north side of the county, takes a course of some length to the south-east, dividing the city of York into two parts; the Darwent, which divides the North and East Ridings, rises in the north-east part of the county near the sea, and runs south and south-west till it joins the Ouse; the

Don,

Don, or Dun, which rises among the hills near the south-west end of Yorkshire, runs southward by Rotherham, where it receives the river Rother, then, passing on to Sheffield, turns to the north-east by Doncaster; and, having received the Aire, runs into the Ouse; the Calder, which has its spring in Lancashire, enters this county on the south-west side, and runs eastward into the Aire; the Aire, which has its source at the bottom of a high hill that goes by the Pennigent Hill, runs to the east by Skipton, Bradford, and through Leeds, joining the Calder at Castleford Bridge, near Pontefract, and afterwards joining the Don (which river has a thousand windings, and from Skipton to Gargrave, is passed over eight times within three miles); the Wharfe, which springs among the hills in the western part of the county, and runs with a violent stream chiefly to the south-east till it enters the Ouse; the Swale, which rises among the hills in the north-west part of Yorkshire, runs to the south-east by Richmond, and joins the river Ure a little below Borough-bridge, then running on to Rippon, divides the North and West Ridings. There are also, the Hull, which rises in this county, and runs near Beverley; the Tees, which rises in the county of Durham, and, running easterly through Gisborough, discharges itself into the German Ocean; the Ribble, which is much noted for its salmon, rises out of a place called Ribbledale, and runs into Lancashire; and the Rhy, which runs through Malton.

There is in the East Riding of this county a small but rapid stream called Duffield or Driffield Beck, which produces as fine trout as any river in England, seldom weighing less than two pounds, and frequently five or six.

Most of these rivers produce good salmon, salmon-trout, trout, pike, perch, eels, and crawfish (with the latter of which the river Ure abounds); and also plenty of common fish.

The river Humber is said to produce the greatest quantity of that sort of fish which in this part of the country is called the Golden Umber, and in other counties Grayling; and though some are of opinion that they really are a different species of fish, yet I am convinced that they are not, but that different counties give them these separate names.

I have often taken good fish in the river Hull, near Beverley, famous for large pike, which are often caught from seven to eighteen pounds in weight. In some of the lakes in this county (and, if I recollect right, in those of Holderness) are taken the rud or finscale.

A Horse delivering Oracles among the Sclavonians.

[From Levesque's History of Russia.]

THE Sclavonians of Rugen, (says this author) held different opinions on theology, and therefore had different divinities. *Sviatovid*, or *Svetovid* was the most revered; he was the god of the sun and of war, and his temple was on the island of Rugen, in the city of Acron, built by the Sclavonians. There came every year great numbers of both sexes to offer him their presents. His statue was amazingly large, and made of hard wood, with four faces, which apparently were types of the four seasons, that were successively reconducted by the sun, or else the four cardinal points from which he distributes light. This idol had no beard, his hair was curly, after the manner of his worshippers, and his habit short; in his right hand he held a bow, and in his left a horn of metal; upon his thigh hung a

long sword in a silver scabbard, and at his side lay a bridle and saddle of an extraordinary size; he stood in the middle of a kind of sanctorum, built in the centre of the temple, at each side of which were curtains of very rich stuff. On his feast-day, when he uttered oracles, the priest, who related his answers to the people, entered alone in the tabernacle, carefully retaining his breath, and when respiration became absolutely necessary, ran to the door of the holy place, put out his head, and gave up the air, by which he was almost suffocated. They were fearful lest the breath of man might violate the purity of their god.

Every year the priest filled the horn the idol held, with wine, which remained therein till the year following. A white horse was consecrated to the god, and none but the priest was permitted to cut his mane or mount him, for the people believed that the god himself often rode forth on him to combat their enemies. They gave as a proof, that after they had left the horse clean and well tied to his manger, they often found him in the morning covered with sweat and mud, whence they were persuaded the god had been a long journey, and never suspected the priest had galloped the sacred animal.

After harvest, the people assembled round the temple to celebrate his solemn feast, on the eve of which the priest himself was obliged to sweep and clean the temple, and on the morrow he took the horn from the hand of the deity, examined the wine of the preceding year, and predicted the degree of fecundity of the present. When but little wine was evaporated, the year was denoted to be abundant, if the contrary, the harvest was bad. After which, the priest threw the wine at the feet of the idol, filled the horn, drank to the health of the god, prayed him to grant riches, plenty and victory to his people, re-filled the horn, and placed it again in the hands of the deity.

The ceremony ended, by consulting the god on the success of their military enterprizes, and his horse was ordered to return his answer, which was contrived after the following manner:—They placed lances after a certain prescribed order and height, and according as the horse leaped over the different rows of lances, they judged of the future events of a protracted war, which was undertaken or deferred, as the tokens were favourable or unfortunate.

Curious Modes of Predicting Future Events.

A Desire to see into futurity (says a French writer) is a passion natural to men: it is the strength of this passion that still makes the art of divination common in the enlightened nations of Europe. The ancient Russians had various ways of divining future events; the one most in use was to toss rings, or circles, called croujki, into the air, that were white on one side, and black on the other. The presage was fortunate when the white side fell uppermost; but, the contrary, if the black presented itself. If they threw two rings, and one discovered the black side, and the other the white, the success they concluded would be moderate. At other times they augured, from the return of birds of passage, and from the meeting of certain animals, the cries of which were not indifferent, but portended future good or ill. They consulted too, the undulations of flame and smoke, the course of waters, their floods and foam. But these

errors

errors of a barbarous people are no ways astonishing, when we see a polished nation, in which the spirit of philosophy has penetrated almost to the lowest ranks, and which has produced a Descartes, a Bayle, a Montesquieu, and a Voltaire, infected by this folly, where women of distinguished birth and fortune follow a decrepid old woman, who calls herself a sorceress, into a garret, and there with a curious and stupid eye, consult the white of an egg beat up in a glass, or the odd and accidental forms of melted lead precipitated into water.

Singular Combat between a Wolf and a Countryman.

[Translated from a Parisian Journal.]

Extract of a letter from the Prefect of the Department of the Cotes du Nord.

A Very furious Wolf has for a long time committed great depredations in the Canton of Guingamp.—On the 18th Floreal, Peter Labia, a labourer of the Commune of St. Agathon, being engaged with his uncle in making a ditch in his field, and perceiving this wolf at some distance, went to meet him, armed only with a spade—A terrible struggle now took place, and Labia wounded and bitten in several parts of his body, had thrown down his spade as useless. At this instant the wolf darted upon him with the most savage fury—Labia, however seized the animal by the throat, threw him down, and kept him undermost, when his uncle, fearing the young fellow would be overpowered, ran to his assistance, and dispatched the furious beast. The Prefect of the department has rewarded this trait of courage in a husbandman.

P. S. This wolf, it appears, very lately seized a child less than two years of age, who was playing at the door of a cottage; but an alarm being immediately given, the cries of the mother, it is said, induced the animal to drop it, after carrying it only a few yards by the neck, which happily was the only part of the infant which received any hurt.

English Amusements in Russia.

THERE is a Russian theatre at Moscow, under the management of an Englishman, named Maddox. It contains four rows of boxes, and two galleries; the first ornamented with mirrors and tapestry. The subscription for a box is from 300 to 1000 or more roubles; and the price of the pit is one rouble. In despite of a price so high, the pit is seldom empty, and few of the boxes are to be let. Most of the pieces represented are translations; though there are many dramatic works, comic operas, tragedies, and others, that are Russian. Among the most successful of the foreign dramas, we may enumerate Emelia Galotti, Miss Sarah Sampson, Minna de Barnhelm, all by Lessing; Clavijo, by Goethe, Marianne, The Gamesters, The School for Scandal; and, above all the rest, The Stranger, The Natural Son, and other pieces by Kotzebue. The dancing is tolerable; and some of the scenery cannot be too highly praised. The pit is remarkably well behaved. The auditors content themselves, if dissatisfied, by withholding their applause; they more frequently address their plaudits to the author than to the actor. It is not here however that the theatrical amusements of Russia are to be seen in all their splendour. Most of the nobility

nobility of Moscow, pass the summer at their country seats; and the theatre is one of their principal amusements. The actors are chosen among their young vassals of both sexes. On these they bestow a proper education: they are taught music, dancing, recitation, and foreign languages, by good masters; and sometimes become excellent comedians. The orchestra is likewise composed of serfs; but generally under the direction of a foreigner.

THREE THIEVES; *or*, HAMET AND BERNARD.

[Continued from Page 12, in No. 91.]

WHEN Travers had gone his round, and well secured all his doors, he came back.—"It must be owned," said his wife, "I have a husband with a poor memory!—Why you forgot, just now, where you had put the pig!"—These words made Travers roar again—"I said it would be so! I knew they would steal it! It's gone! I shall never see it more!"—In the midst of these lamentations, however, it struck him that the thieves could not have got far with their prize in the time; so he posted after them directly, with some hope of recovering the pig. The rogues had taken the bye path across the fields, that went straight to the wood, where they hoped their prey would be more secure. Hamet went first, to make sure of the road, and his brother, who walked slower, on account of the weight, followed at some distance. Travers soon overtook him, and knowing him, immediately said, imitating the voice of the elder brother—"Come, you must be tired; give it me to carry in my turn."—Bernard, who thought it was his brother, gave Travers the pig, and went on before; but had scarcely gone a hundred paces, when, to his great astonishment, he met Hamet.—"Zoons!" said he, "I have been trapped; that rogue, Travers, has played me a trick. But, never mind, you shall see I know how to repair a blunder."—So saying, he stripped himself, put his shirt over his cloaths, made up something like a woman's night-cap on his head, and thus equipped, ran full speed by another path to Travers's house, and waited for him at the door; but when he saw him coming, he went forward to meet him, as if it was his wife, and counterfeiting her voice, asked him if he had got the pig again.—"Yes, yes, I have him," replied the husband.—"That's well! Come give it to me; I'll carry it in; and do you run to the stable, for I have heard a noise there, and am afraid they are breaking in."—Travers himself put the pig upon his shoulder, and set off a new round, to see that all things were safe. When he returned, he was much surprized to find his wife in bed, crying, and very much alarmed; and then found out they had deceived him again. He determined, however, not to be baffled so; and, as if his honour was concerned in the affair, swore not to give it up, till some how or other he was victorious.—He rather doubted if the thieves, this time, would take the same road; but rightly suspected that the forest being for them the nearest place of safety, they would go there as before. In fact, they were there already; and, eager to taste their prize, had lighted a fire at the foot of an oak, to broil some steaks; the wood was green, and burnt ill; so, to mend it, they went to pick up some dry leaves and sticks. Travers, who had easily found the rogues, by the light of the fire, took advantage of their absence, to strip himself entirely, climb up a tree, and suspend himself by his arms, like a person hanging;

ing; and when the thieves returned, and were busily employed in blowing the fire, he roared out, with a voice of thunder—"Wretches, you will end your days as I did!"—They firmly believed it to be their father's voice, and, frightened out of their wits, thought of nothing but running away. The other took up his cloaths and pig in great haste, and returned in triumph to relate his victory to his wife, who embraced and congratulated him on this bold and dexterous exploit.—"Don't let us flatter ourselves too soon, the knaves are not far off; and, as long as the pig remains here, I shall be in a fright; so heat some water; we'll cook it; then let them come; I'll defy them to get it."—One lighted the fire, and the other cut up the pig, and put it into the cauldron in large pieces; then they both sat down in the chimney corner to watch it. Travers, who was much fatigued with his labour and anxiety all night, soon became drowsy, and his wife said to him—"Go you to bed; I'll watch the boiler; and, as every place is well secured, there's nothing to fear; at all events, if I hear any noise, I can wake you."—On this assurance he threw himself on the bed in his cloaths, and soon fell asleep. His wife continued to watch the cauldron for some time, but at last grew drowsy, and fell fast asleep in her chair. During this time the thieves, recovered from their first alarm, had returned to the oak, and not finding either the man hanging, or the pig, easily divined the real truth of the matter. They would have thought themselves disgraced for ever, if Travers, in this skirmish of stratagems, had gained the victory, and went back again to his house, fully determined to exert their utmost dexterity in the art of thieving, in one grand final effort.

Before they laid their plan, Bernard looked through the hole he had made in the wall, to know if the enemy were on their guard. He saw on one side Travers stretched upon the bed, and on the other his wife, with a ladle in her hand, and her head waving backwards and forwards, asleep, close to the fire, and the bacon boiling in the pot.—"They are willing to save us the trouble of cooking," said Bernard to his brother, "though, after all, it is nothing but fear of us made them dress it. Do you remain quiet; I'll engage you shall eat some of it yet." He then went and cut a long pole, made it sharp at one end, and getting on the roof of the house, thrust it down the chimney, stuck it into one of the pieces of meat, and drew it up. It happened that Travers at that moment awoke, and saw the manœuvre.—He considered that, with such skilful enemies, peace was better for him than war; so he called out to them—"My friends, you are in the wrong to disgrace my roof, and I was in the wrong not to invite you to partake of the pig. It would be endless to contest any longer which has the most cunning! so come down and feast with us."—Saying this, he opened the door, and they all sat down to table, quite reconciled and cordial together.

To the Editor *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Sir,

If you think the following correct Anatomical Description of the Teeth of the Horse, translated from the French Veterinary Dictionary, a work very little known, of M. La Fosse the younger, will be agreeable to your readers, it is very much at your and their service.—I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

Equinus.

"Every

" Every one knows the teeth are those elevated bones within the mouth, on the edge of each jaw. They are the hardest of the bones of the body, and are usually forty in number in the horse, in the mare only thirty-six; many mares, however, have tushes even larger than those of horses.

" This number of teeth is not always the same, sometimes there are more, and at times, though very seldom, less.

" It is not an unusual thing to find, immediately before the first molar tooth, particularly in the upper jaw, a small tooth, not bigger than the end of a quill, (these are the wolves teeth of the farriers). These appear at different times in the animal's life, from two to eight years, but rarely after that period. There is more to be taught, with regard to the teeth, than their merely indicating the age of the horse; we must well understand the nature of the parts themselves; we must enter into their divisions, explain the manner in which they are formed, their appearance, their encrease, and their changing.

" Each jaw is furnished in the horse with twenty of these bones, these differ from each other in their situation, their figure, their size, and their uses. The first of these are situated in front of the mouth, the others behind; these last differ from the former, not only in their size, which is much greater, but by the difference of their shape. In the young subject they have a square figure; in the old their form alters, from the loss of one of their surfaces, and they, by this means, form roots or fangs. The front teeth, again, differ from the hinder ones, by their pyramidal figure, by their lesser size, and by their curved form.

" There is a general difference in the teeth, according to the age: those of the colt vary from those of the horse, and both alter from the time of their change, and between the periods; for the old horse changes his teeth likewise by time. The molar teeth, by age, become wholly united throughout all their surface, and often appear with additional fangs *(a)*: the incisive, again, curve inwardly in the young horse, but lean outwardly in the old. The teeth in each jaw are six incisive, two tushes, and twelve molar. The incisive are divided into two nippers, the two intermediate, and the two wedge-like, or corner pincers; the nippers are longer than the intermediate, these are longer than the wedge-like, and these, again, more curved than the intermediate, as the intermediate are more so than the wedge. They differ, likewise, in their outer part; the corner ones having a triangular figure, the middle ones rather less so, and the nippers nearly oval.

" The colts teeth, whether nippers, tushes, or molar, are, as well as the horses, hollow at their roots, and likewise their outer part, when they are first formed; the molar less so than the others, but when they are preparing to change, their fangs are absorbed. We distinguish two parts in the teeth, that which is without, and is called the body of the tooth, and the part that is hid

(*a*) We cannot but admire the wisdom of Nature, who increases her means as her wants are increased: thus in the young subject, whose food is intended to be soft and succulent, the teeth are not firmly implanted, that the resistance to their removal might be less; as the animal advances, he has a stronger and more useful set allowed him; and as old age approaches, the teeth, as though sensible of their approaching decay, form new attachments, by adhering to each other, and shoot out additional roots. These are not the only instances of the attempts of the constitution to resist decay, such is the deposition of bone in the weakened arteries.—*Translator*.

within

within the alveoli, which is twice as long as the body. There is a third part, which only is evident in the colt, this is the neck of the tooth, which appears as a narrowing of it, separating the root from the body. The body of the teeth is hard, white, and covered, as the humour, with a very compact crust, which is called the enamel *(a)*. The roots are formed in the same manner as other bones. The nippers are situated in the front of the mouth, and form the middle of the incisive lodged in the alveoli. There are two in each jaw, of a conical form; outwardly one observes a part which is large, and a root which is smaller, and within; both of these parts are hollow in the young teeth, as well colts as adults; but when they have gained their natural size, they gradually fill up, and become full and pointed in their roots. Each of these teeth have two surfaces, an external, which is flat and slightly grooved, and an internal, which is rounded. The difference between the nippers of the superior and inferior jaws is, that those of the upper are more curved than those of the lower.

"The intermediate or middle pincers are less long and curved, and are more hollow in their extremities than the nippers.

"The wedge-like differ from these in some measure, not only by their curve, and by their being still more hollow than the last, but by their figure, which is rather triangular, so that one may distinguish three surfaces; one opposed to the middle pincers, one opposite the inner part of the mouth, and the other facing outwards, which is flat in the same manner as the intermediate. The incisive teeth of the superior jaw are generally stronger and more curved than the inferior."

(To be continued.)

The Rein-Deer.

[From Tooke's View of the Russian Empire.]

THE Rein-Deer, which we have already spoken of as an object of chase, is as a domestic animal a very useful creature among the Laplanders, the Samoyedes, the Ostiaks, the Koviaks, the Tschuktshes, the Tunguses, the Yakutes, and with several Tartar stems in Syberia; and in this two-fold character, perhaps, the most useful of all that we have hitherto mentioned. The breeding of these animals constitutes not only the main employment, but even the whole wealth of the above-named tribes, and the uses to which they are put are so extensive and various, that no other tamed animal can be brought into comparison with them. Besides that, they are the only cattle for draught and burden made use of by the northern Nomades for riding, carrying, and drawing; their flesh is also the ordinary food, their milk the most nutritious beverage, and the cheese prepared from it, the best relish to the taste of these people. The hides furnish the chief

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(a) Our author is here in an error, the enamel of the teeth of graminivorous animals is placed within their body in layers longitudinally, and forms those rising lines we see on the surface of these teeth. It is by this means they have constantly a grinding surface, for as the enamel wears down, the intermediate part wears a little lower, and thus it preserves its roughness of surface; hence we learn the real use of the enamel, and that the idea that it is for the preservation of the teeth alone, is a mistaken one; it is to give firmness and solidity alone. The Indians, who eat their meat nearly raw, file their front teeth to a point, that they may tear off the flesh with greater ease, yet an instance of decayed teeth is rare among them. From this we may remove in our minds the foolish dread of filing a decayed, an uneven, or unseemly tooth, as one way likely to hasten its decay, but, on the contrary, n the first of these instances to prevent .—*Translator*.

chief material of clothes and of covers to the yourts; the fur is made into warm clothes and mattresses; the horns and bones into household utensils, and the sinews into twine. But what infinitely enhances the utility, and the local value of these animals, is their contentedness, and the little attendance necessary to their preservation. Without being housed, they thrive in climates where no other domestic animal can subsist; without being foddered, they maintain themselves on a soil, which for ten months in the year is covered with snow and ice; a little moss, which they scratch up from below this frosty mantle of the earth, is their ordinary food, and the snow which they lick up allays their thirst. Endowed with such properties as qualify the rein-deer to be the sole nurse and companion of man in those rude regions, where the whole creation seems to refuse him succour, they all would have been of no avail but for the benign instinct to the greater multiplication of his species; without which, this useful animal would perhaps long ago have been extinct. Accordingly, from the indispensable succours he affords, he is held in such high esteem with the Nomades, that they borrow their noblest similies from him; nothing, for example, can more honour a Samoyede, than to call him a rein-deer gelding. The herds that are kept by these several tribes, are considerably various, according to the proportion of their industry and their wealth. Among the Laplanders, six hundred to a thousand rein-deer compose the ordinary fortune of a single herdsman: with the Samoyedes, that man is already rich who posseses from a hundred to a hundred and fifty of them. A farming Tunguse keeps a thousand perhaps; a Koriak several thousands; but among the Tschuktsches there are herdsmen who have herds of ten to fifty thousand rein-deer.

A PHILOSOPHICAL *and* PRACTICAL TREATISE *on* HORSES, *and on the* MORAL DUTIES *of* MAN *towards the* BRUTE CREATION.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE.

(Continued from page 119.)

We step over a few pages of our Author's ingenious Work, to travel with him a little way on the important subject of

SHOEING.

THE foot of the horse is surrounded and defended in front, sides, and at bottom, by the horny sole, an ungular substance, thicker than the human, in proportion as the animal is larger. The heels partake of the same kind of defence, but of a thinner texture. The foot being open at the back, and not surrounded by the firm sole, as in front, is obviously in need of support; and the frog is destined by nature to that office, on which account, and as having so large a portion of the general mass to sustain, particularly whilst the animal is in a state of inaction, it is composed of a very tough and elastic substance. The frog, moreover, serves as a cushion, rest, or salient point, for the tendon of the flexer muscle, or back sinews. The bars, or binders, are those parts situated between the heel and frog, and which, by a mutual resistance from within, help to dilate and oppose the contraction of the heels. The horny, defends the fleshy sole above it, and the internal parts of the foot, from the accidental contact of hard bodies; but from its concave form, appears not to have been intended by nature to bear weight, excepting round the extremities adjoining the wall. The wall, or crust of the foot, is the thick edge surrounding it, from heel to heel; it is the bottom of that portion of the sole

sole which invelopes the front and sides of the foot, set up as it were vertically, and thence able to contain nails driven in a vertical direction. This wall then, or rim, is plainly the place on which to fix a support and guard for the foot; for on the wall, and the frog, the animal naturally bears his weight, and the frog, in a sound and healthy state, from its tough and elastic nature, needs no artificial defence.—This being the state of the case, one would suppose, that in order to good and safe shoeing of horses, nothing farther could be necessary than to follow the directions of nature, and the dictates of common sense. That is to say, to place the needful guard around the wall of the hoof, the extent of which must determine the length of the shoe; to have especial care that no more iron, than is absolutely necessary, either in length, width, or substance, be nailed to the foot, lest the artificial covering, by its superior weight and hardness, break and wear away the natural, and so the remedy itself turn out a disease; and lastly, to place the horse upon a flat and even surface, and, on no pretence, to alter his natural position, or bearing, upon his heels and frogs, the doing which, not only diminishes his points of support, and in consequence renders his motion unsafe, but occasions the main tendons of the leg, and the frog, to stand without the necessary rest or bearing; whence an inordinate stress upon the tendon and ligaments, and the constant risk of lameness, either in the leg or foot. But the common farriers of every country in Europe, (for even in France they are not more improved than our own) act in direct opposition to these maxims. They affix long, heavy, and hollow iron shoes to the feet, by which the crust, or wall, is constantly worn down and broken, and they themselves are laid under the necessity of paring down the sole, which never ought to be done: for, in consequence, the sole itself comes to the need of cover, which is then supplied with additional breadth of iron. The frog they pare down every time of shoeing, lest it should touch the ground, and, as an additional help, make the shoes thickest at heel, by which means the horse is thrown too much upon the toe, and stands in a ticklish and unnatural position. To crown the whole business, and to prove beyond a doubt, the unconquerable stability of the animal, they set him upon a convex and oval surface of shoe. Many of these adepts pare away the sole, and thin the frog, almost to the quick, by way of making what they esteem handsome work; and as the horse becomes tender in consequence, they proceed to load his feet with an additional weight of iron. By way of opening the heels, in their phrase, they cut away from the bars, in five minutes, more substance than nature is able to replace in as many weeks; and which substance, as has been said, is the very thing that intervenes between the frog and heels, to preserve them from becoming narrow.

Common justice, however, obliges me to acknowledge, that our farriers, in general, are much improved in the art of late years, not only in the metropolis, but in different parts of the country, which is doubtless to be attributed, in a great measure, to the establishment of a Veterinary College. But great numbers still hold out. In imitation of their betters, they answer any proposition of reform, by saying, they are not prepared to change the principles upon which horses have gone well so long.

They had rather rest contented with the present evil (granting it one) than run the risk of incurring another, of the consequences of which they are ignorant. These are weighty arguments. Such is the constitution of things, that all kinds of business may be carried on, and even with considerable success, upon erroneous principles. Many of the people of Ireland and Scotland obliged their horses to draw by the tail, and took ages to be convinced, that it was more convenient for them to do it with their shoulders. Our advocates for the old system of shoeing have one good reason for rejecting the new; which is, that they commonly reduce their horses feet to such an unnatural state, that they have become incapable of it.

The improvements which I have allowed, have not yet reached the draught-horses. These are shod, even in London, the far greater part of them, in the worst and most destructive manner possible; of which, by and by. The change for the better in the shoes of our saddle horses is, they are neither so long nor heavy as formerly; with respect to length, in general proper, and the nails of proper size; nor is the terrible butteris in such constant use, or the binders of the hoof so much cut away as formerly. But (excepting those of the College, and some few belonging to the running stables) our best farriers still are apt to make use of too much iron; one reason of which is, that they do not always provide the best sort; their shoes are internally too concave, and externally not sufficiently flat; and they are still obstinately bent against permitting the frog to rest upon the ground, where that is practicable. I say, where that is practicable; for I acknowledge, that with thousands of horses, it is totally impracticable; and it was purely owing to a want of experience in riding different horses over the roads, that La Fosse and St. Bel recommended it without any reserve. The method of La Fosse to shoe with half-moon shoes, or lunettes, reaching only half over the horse's foot, will suit very few horses indeed. I have often smiled at my own credulity, when, many years ago, I sat off, top full of theory, and Bartlett and La Fosse, to ride my hack forty miles, shod with a bran new and neat pair of half-moon shoes. It was towards evening, and a very sudden and hard frost; but the frogs touching the ground, secured my nag from slipping. She carried me the journey, without much apparent uneasiness; but on my return, the following day, refused to go faster than a walk after the first five or six miles, and in five or six more, came fairly to a stand-still; when I dismounted, and drove her before me to the nearest inn. I could discover no visible damage done to her heels or frogs, but I supposed she stopped merely from pain and fatigue in her feet. I made repeated trials, afterward, with the same, and other horses, but with no better success. Nevertheless, a person in the neighbourhood, at the same time drove several post-horses constantly with half-moon shoes; and, as I was informed, kept their feet by that means, in a better and sounder state than ever they had been before; and I was assured by a gentleman last year, that he had long ridden his hackney, shod in that way, with all possible success.—Certain sound and tough feet will endure to be so exposed; and when the frog is good, and in its natural state, its elasticity preserves it from harm; it will even grow luxuriantly under such rough usage; but I think it wrong

to

to have any part of the crust uncovered, unless as an expedient to reduce too high, or widen too narrow heels.

La Fosse's famous method has long been proved generally impracticable; but that which originated from it, namely, Osmer's improvement, since adopted by St. Bel and others, far enough from being in the same predicament, is, I am thoroughly convinced, not only practicable for nine-tenths of our saddle, and all our cart-horses, without exception, but the only safe and proper way in which they can be shod. The one-tenth which form my exception, consist either of blood horses with low heels, and scarce any frogs, or those with large, moist, and fat frogs, or such as have running thrushes: I have seen, of the first, with heels comparatively as tender as a bruised apple, and with no frogs, to reach the ground, even whilst at grass; as to the last, every one knows they cannot travel the roads upon their frogs. For all these, I know of no remedy, but the bar, or round shoe; which ought to be made as light and flat as possible, and so contrived, that the foot may stand in a natural position, and the frog rest upon the bar. People in general are prejudiced against the appearance of this description of shoe, which is, nevertheless, in common use in some parts of the world; but that, if judiciously made and well affixed, it is perfectly safe—I have had many years experience over pavement and roads of every kind. Indeed, on reflection, it must be safer than the method in which weak-heeled horses are generally shod, as on the bar they find an additional point of support. The common method of shoeing weak heels, it is notorious, is with long shoes, made additionally thick at the heel, by way of covering the tender quarters, and hoisting them up from the ground; but by these long and heavy shoes, the quarters are gradually rendered still weaker, and the crust battered to pieces; and what with the heels being preternaturally lifted up, and the foot having few and uncertain points of support upon, perhaps, a convex surfaced shoe, every step of the horse is attended with danger.

I have thus given up part of a very celebrated theory, and agreed that numbers of our horses, from the natural or acquired weakness of their quarters and frogs, cannot travel the roads without an artificial defence for those parts; but what can induce our rational and better kind of farriers to reject this theory where it is practicable? For what end or purpose do they still continue to set a good foot upon a convex, in preference to a flat and even surface of iron, and to make thick instead of thin shoe-heels, thereby preventing the frog from resting on the ground, and the animal from enjoying that firm support, which nature plainly intended, and of which they may be convinced by viewing the horse in his natural state? If the thousands and thousands of horses, suddenly let down in the back sinews, nobody can tell how or why, did not indicate some hidden cause, still the usual reasonings upon the subject, urged by so many experienced professional writers, ought to set us upon our guard. The frog, as has been said, is the natural rest, or fulcrum of the tendon; now if this stands hollow and unsupported, it surely follows, that the tendon, upon every exertion, must sustain an inordinate stress. I know of no better way of bringing this argument to bear upon the understanding and feelings of any curious enquirer, than by advising him

him to walk a considerable time upon the balls of his feet, without suffering the heels to rest upon the ground; he will soon experience pains in the muscles of the calves of the leg, and about the *tendo achilles*; and if he should carry any weight besides his own, will find the pains increased.—Now a man might, by habit, bring himself to walk in that way, and perhaps without much present uneasiness; but I conceive he would be infinitely more liable to sinew-strains, than if he walked in his proper and natural state; and the case is, in a great measure, though perhaps not precisely the same, with horses. With respect to the face of the shoe, and the sure tread of the horse upon the ground, one would suppose that every owner of common sense, and a moderate quantum of discretion, would take the trouble of reflection entirely out of his farrier's hands; telling him at once, that there was no office to insure necks, nor any manufactories where jury ones may be purchased. Let any man, who thinks this language over strained, take up the foot of a horse, and examine the long, broad, and oval shoe, with which thousands are ridden over the slippery pavement of London. Let him seriously consider how few and uncertain points, an animal of such bulk, and bearing additional weight, has to rest upon, more particularly in a situation of declivity, when the natural use and support of his heels is denied him: I think, if he consider all this, he will make his will, previous to taking a journey from Hyde Park Corner to Whitechapel Church, upon a horse so shod. And yet how extremely few are the accidents, in proportion to what might be reasonably expected. Within four or five years, although I have looked out, I have witnessed only six or seven cases of horses slipping up all fours upon the stones, and falling upon their sides; inbut one or two of which, the rider had his limbs broken. One would suppose, at any rate, that riding in London, must be within the verge of the court of particular providence. Were these break-neck hazards unavoidable, it would be a commendable mark of philosophy, and indeed of duty, to meet them with fortitude and resignation; but in what terms is the circumstance to be described, when it is certain they are incurred for no other purpose in the world of things, than purely to humour the delectable prejudices of an anvil-headed farrier. In good truth, honesty requires it to be told, both in Gath and Askalon, the whole fault is fairly to be attributed to the habitual indolence of property.

(To be continued.)

On the Indian Game of Chess.

BY SIR W. JONES.

IF evidence be required to prove that Chess was invented by the Hindus, we may be satisfied with the testimony of the Persians; who, though as much inclined as other nations to appropriate the ingenious inventions of a foreign people, unanimously agree, that the game was imported from the west of India, together with the charming fables of Vishnusarman, in the sixth century of our era. It seems to have been immemorially known in Hindustan by the name of Chaturanga, that is, the four anga's, or members, of an army, which are said in the Amaracósha to be Hastyaswarat'hapádátam, or elephants, horses, chariots, and foot-soldiers; and in this sense the word is frequently used by epic poets in their descriptions of real

armies.

armies. By a natural corruption of the pure Sanscrit word, it was changed by the old Persians into Chatrang; but the Arabs, who soon after took possession of their country, had neither the initial nor final letter of that word in their alphabet, and consequently altered it further into Shatranj, which found its way presently into the modern Persian, and at length into the dialects of India, where the true derivation of the name is known only to the learned. Thus has a very significant word in the sacred language of the Bráhmans been transformed by successive changes into *axedrez*, *scacchi*, *écheos*, *chess*, and by a whimsical concurrence of circumstances, given birth to the English word check, and even a name to the Exchequer of Great Britain. The beautiful simplicity and extreme perfection of the game, as it is commonly played in Europe and Asia, convince me, that it was invented by one effort of some great genius: not completed by gradual improvements, but formed, to use the phrase of Italian critics, by the first intention: yet of this simple game, so exquisitely contrived, and so certainly invented in India, I cannot find any account in the classical writings of the Bráhmans. It is, indeed, confidently asserted, that Sanscrit books on chess exist in this country; and, if they can be procured at Bánares, they will assuredly be sent to us: at present, I can only exhibit a description of a very ancient Indian game of the same kind; but more complex, and, in my opinion, more modern, than the simple chess of the Persians.

This game is also called Chaturanga, but more frequently Chatúráji, or the four kings, since it is played by four persons representing as many princes, two allied armies combating on each side: the description is taken from the Bhawishya Purán, in which Yudhisht'hir is represented conversing with Vyása, who explains at the king's request the form of the fictitious warfare, and the principal rules of it: "Having marked eight squares on all sides," says the sage, "place the red army to the east; the green to the south; the yellow to the west; and the black to the north: let the elephant stand on the left of the king; next to him the horse; then the boat; and before them all, four foot soldiers; but the boat must be placed in the angle of the board." From this passage it clearly appears, that an army with its four anga's, must be placed on each side of the board, since an elephant could not stand, in any other position, on the left hand of each king; and Rádhácánt informed me, that the board consisted, like ours, of sixty-four squares, half of them occupied by the forces, and half vacant: he added that this game is mentioned in the oldest law books, and that it was invented by the wife of Rávan, king of Lancá, in order to amuse him with an image of war, while his metropolis was closely besieged by Ráma in the second age of the world. He had not heard the story told by Firdausi near the close of the Shànámah, and it was probably carried into Persia from Cányacuvja by Borzu, the favourite physician, thence called Vaidyaprya, of the great Anúshiraván; but he said, that the Bráhmans of Gaur, or Bengal, were once celebrated for superior skill in the game, and that his father, together with his spiritual preceptor, Jagannát'h, now living at Tribéni, had instructed two young Bráhmans in all the rules of it, and had sent them to Jayanagar at the request of the late Rajà, who had liberally rewarded them. A ship or boat, is substituted, we see, in this complex game for the rat'h, or armed chariot, which the Bengalese pronounce rot'h

rot'b, and which the Persians change into rokh, whence came the rook of some European nations; as the vierge and fol of the French are supposed to be corruptions of ferz and fil, the prime minister and elephant of the Persians and Arabs. It were vain to seek an etymology of the word rook in the modern Persian language; for, in all the passages extracted from Firdausi and Jámi, where rokh is conceived to mean a hero, or a fabulous bird, it signifies, I believe, no more than a cheek or a face: as in the following description of a procession in Egypt: "when a thousand youths, like cypresses, box-trees, and firs, with locks as fragrant, cheeks as fair, and bosoms as delicate, as lilies of the valley, were marching gracefully along, thou wouldst have said, that the new spring was turning his face (not as Hyde translates the words, carried on rokhs) from station to station:" and as to the battle of the *duwázdeh rokh*, which d'Herbelot supposes to mean *douze preux chevaliers*, I am strongly inclined to think, that the phrase only signifies a combat of twelve persons face to face, or six on a side. I cannot agree with my friend Rádhácánt, that a ship is properly introduced in this imaginary warfare instead of a chariot, in which the old Indian warriors constantly fought; for though the king might be supposed to sit in a car, so that the four anga's would be complete, and though it may be often necessary in a real campaign to pass rivers or lakes, yet no river is marked on the Indian, as it is on the Chinese chess-board, and the intermixture of ships with horses, elephants, and infantry, embattled on a plain, is an absurdity not to be defended. The use of dice may, perhaps, be justified, in a representation of war, in which fortune has unquestionably a great share, but it seems to exclude chess from the rank which has been assigned to it among the sciences, and to give the game before us the appearance of whist, except that pieces are used openly, instead of cards which are held concealed: nevertheless, we find that the moves in the game described by Vyása, were to a certain degree regulated by chance; for he proceeds to tell his royal pupil, that "if *cinque* be thrown, the king or a pawn must be moved; if *quatre*, the elephant; if *trois*, the horse: and if *deux*, the *boat*."

He then proceeds to the moves: "the king passes freely on all sides but over one square only; and with the same limitation the pawn moves, but he advances straight forward, and kills his enemy through an angle: the elephant marches in all directions as far as his driver pleases; the horse runs obliquely traversing three squares; and the ship goes over two squares diagonally." The elephant, we find, has the powers of our queen, as we are pleased to call the minister, or general, of the Persians; and the ship has the motion of the piece to which we give the unaccountable appellation of bishop, but with a restriction which must greatly lessen his value.

The bard next exhibits a few general rules and superficial directions for the conduct of the game: "the pawns and the ship both kill, and may be voluntarily killed; while the king, the elephant, and the horse may slay the foe, but cannot expose themselves to be slain. Let each player preserve his own forces with extreme care, securing his king, above all, and not sacrificing a superior, to keep an inferior, piece." Here the commentator on the Purán observes, that the horse who has the choice of eight moves from any central position, must be preferred to the ship,

ship, who has only the choice of four; but this argument would not have equal weight in the common game, where the bishop and tower command a whole line, and where a knight is always of less value than a tower in action, or the bishop of that side on which the attack is begun. "It is by the overbearing power of the elephant, that the king fights boldly: let the whole army, therefore, be abandoned, in order to secure the elephant; the king must never place one elephant before another, according to the rule of Gótama, unless he be compelled by want of room, for he would thus commit a dangerous fault; and if he can slay one of two hostile elephants, he must destroy that on his left hand." The last rule is extremely obscure; but, as Gótama was an illustrious lawyer and philosopher, he would not have condescended to leave directions for the game of Chaturanga, if it had not been held in great estimation by the ancient sages of India.

All that remains of the passage, which was copied for me by Radhácánt, and explained by him, relates to the several modes in which a partial success or complete victory may be obtained by any one of the four players; for we shall see, that, as if a dispute had arisen between two allies, one of the kings may assume the command of all the forces, and aim at separate conquest. First; "When any one king has placed himself on the square of another king, which advantage is called Sinhásana, or the throne, he wins a stake; which is doubled, if he kill the adverse monarch, when he seizes his place: and, if he can seat himself on the throne of his ally, he takes the command of the whole army." Secondly; "If he can occupy successively the thrones of all the three princes, he obtains the victory, which is named Chatúrájì, and the stake is doubled, if he kills the last of the three, just before he takes possession of his throne; but if he kills him on his throne, the stake is quadrupled." Thus, as the commentator remarks, in a real warfare, a king may be considered as victorious when he seizes the metropolis of his adversary; but if he can destroy his foe, he displays greater heroism, and relieves his people from any further solicitude. "Both in gaining the Sinhásana and the Chatúrájì, says Vyása, the king must be supported by the elephants, or by all the forces united." Thirdly; "When one player has his own king on the board, but the king of his partner has been taken, he may replace his captive ally, if he can seize both the adverse kings; or, if he cannót effect their capture, he may exchange his king for one of them, against the general rule, and thus redeem the allied prince, who will supply his place." This advantage has the name of Nripácrishta, or, recovered by the king; and the Naucácrishta seems to be analogous to it, but confined to the case of ships. Fourthly; "If a pawn can march to any square on the opposite extremity of the board, except that of the king, or that of the ship, he assumes whatever power belonged to that square; and this promotion is called Shat'pada, or the six strides." Here we find the rule, with a singular exception, concerning the advancement of pawns, which often occasions a most interesting struggle at our common chess, and which has furnished the poets and moralists of Arabia and Persia with many lively reflections on human life. It appears, that "this privilege of Shat'pada was not allowable, in the opinion of Gótama, when a player had

had three pawns on the board; but when only one pawn, and one ship remained, the pawn might advance even to the square of a king or a ship, and assume the power of either." Fifthly; "according to the Ráchshasa's, or giant's (that is, the people of Lanca, where the game was invented) there could be neither victory nor defeat, if a king were left on the plain without force: a situation which they named Cácacasht'ha." Sixthly; "If three ships happen to meet, and the fourth ship can be brought up to them in the remaining angle, this has the name of Vrihannauca; and the player of the fourth seizes all the others." Two or three of the remaining couplets are so dark, either from an error in the manuscript, or from the antiquity of the language, that I could not understand the Pandit's explanation of them, and suspect that they gave even him very indistinct ideas; but it would be easy, if it were worth while, to play at the game by the preceding rules; and a little practice would, perhaps, make the whole intelligible. One circumstance, in this extract from the Purán, seems very surprising; all games of hazard are positively forbidden by Menu, yet the game of Chaturanga, in which dice are used, is taught by the great Vyása himself, whose law-tract appears with that of Gótama, among the eighteen books which form the *Dhermaśástra*; but as Rhádácant and his preceptor Jagannát'h are both employed by government in compiling a digest of Indian laws, and as both of them, especially the venerable sage of Tribéni, understand the game, they are able, I presume, to assign reasons, why it should have been excepted from the general prohibition, and even openly taught by ancient and modern Bráhmans.

ORIGIN OF SANDWICH'S.

THE English, says a French writer, who are profound thinkers, violent in their desires, and who carry all their passions to excess, are altogether extravagant in the article of gaming—Several rich noblemen are said to have ruined themselves by it: others devote their whole time to it at the expence of their health. A minister of state, (Lord Sandwich) passed twenty-four hours at a public gaming-table, so absorbed in play, that during the whole time, he had no subsistence, but a bit of beef between two slices of toasted bread, which he eat, without ever quitting the game. This new dish, was afterwards called by the name of the minister who invented it.

At one of these gaming clubs, the same author remarks, that he was shewn a piece of English pleasantry; this was a large English escutcheon filled, according to the laws of heraldry, with several symbolical representations of the games most in fashion; the crest, was a hand holding a large dice-box, with the name of the nobleman to whom it belonged.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION *of the* WARDISH GAME, *or* PUBLIC GYMNASTIC EXERCISES *of the* PERSIANS; *by* M. VON HABLITZ'L, *of* PETERSBURGH.

I HAD some time ago an opportunity here in Astrachan, of being present at a Persian spectacle; which I recollect to have before seen in Masanderan, but not so perfect; and which *Gmelin*, for what reason I know not, has not at all mentioned in his travels; I therefore take the liberty to send you a description

scription of it, which I request you will communicate to the academy.

Wardish is the name which the Persians give to this spectacle; and as it consists merely of pretty severe bodily exercises, the word is said to signify the same as *game of labour*. This game is played not solely for diversion, but rather for the preservation and corroboration of health; and may therefore be very well compared to the gymnastic exercises, which for the same purposes were customary among the Greeks and Romans. The *Wardish-game*, then, is not solely exhibited by performers whose profession it is, or who are kept for the purpose; on the contrary, people of different ranks and conditions play it whenever they choose; and we find in all the cities of Persia *public buildings* erected on purpose for the exhibition of it, in which the *amateurs* are accustomed to assemble, and which are called *Wardish-Chana*. These edifices consist in general of only one large hall, the floor of which is covered with earth or sand, and which has few or no windows, and is therefore lighted by *naphtha-lamps*. In the inside of this hall, there is against one wall a raised place or estrade of boards, with a curtain before it; where the *Wardish-players* undress and dress themselves. Against the opposite wall, another similar stage, but without any curtain, is erected, on which the musicians sit. Along the other two walls the spectators sit, or more usually stand. Such *Wardish Chanas* are supported by the Chans in the cities, or likewise by private persons. In the first case, the players as well as the spectators have free admission: but in the latter case, every one pays a certain price for admission.

The *Wardish players* usually assemble very early in the morning; and as soon as a sufficient number is arrived, the exercises commence. The players, having previously stripped themselves quite naked, and put on a pair of wide breeches, reaching no lower than the knee, step forth to the sound of the music into the middle of the arena; and then their gymnastic exercises begin in the following manner: They first all place themselves in a row on their hands and feet; and endeavour by stretchings and distortions of the body, during which, some times, the most indecent postures occur, to render every part thereof more pliant. Then they all at once jump up, form a circle, hold one foot up, and hop round in a circle on the other, whilst with both hands they incessantly strike their thighs. After this they alter their position, so that, instead of going round in a circle, they hop in a straight line from one end of the arena to the other, either across or lengthwise; and as often as they approach the wall, they beat time to the music, by striking backwards with one of their feet a board leaning against it. They place themselves in rows. Some then take into their hands two smooth-turned cylindrical blocks of wood, weighing from fifteen to twenty pounds, and having at one end a handle: these they place upon their shoulders, and make with them various motions, now holding them up over their heads, then throwing them back over the shoulders, or forwards, &c. Others take a bow, above one and a half *arshine* long, which is called *Dschei*, and has exactly the shape of a bow for shooting arrows, except that instead of the bow-string, it has a thick heavy iron chain, to each link of which, ten or more small pieces of tin plate are appended: by moving this bow from one side to the other, they beat time to the music. They conclude the spectacle

tacle by running round in a circle, with the above described instruments in their hands, till they are fatigued.

As soon as the gymnastic exercise is finished, the players retire to the stage where they had undressed themselves: here proper attendants, who for that purpose are attached to the *Wardish-Chanas*, and whose office is similar to that of the *fricatores* and *tractatores* of the ancient Romans, rub their whole body strongly with their hands, and stretch all the joints, to render them the more pliant: after this perfrication, they cover themselves up warm, to prevent their catching cold; and repose after their fatigue.

The chief art of the *Wardish game* consists in this, that all the movements of the body are regulated by the music. There are therefore particular masters who give instructions in the art; and it is generally believed, that it is an exercise beneficial not only to those in health, but likewise to invalids, especially to such as labour under diseases arising from an obstructed perspiration."

That these gymnastic exercises are common throughout Persia, and that in every town there are appropriate edifices for it, though in some places other regulations are established, and variations in the performance takes place, appears from *William Franklin's Observations on a Tour from Bengal to Persia*, where that traveller describes the same national game, as he saw it exhibited at Schiras.

Obi; or Three-finger'd Jack.

A New Pantomimical Drama, was represented for the first time on Wednesday evening July 2, and received throughout with the most perfect approbation. The depredations committed by a most daring Maroon in the Island of Jamaica, about the year 1780, and which induced the House of Assembly to offer a considerable reward for his head and hand, is the foundation of the present Drama. Matter of fact, however, not affording sufficient scope for an Entertainment, we are presented with an episode, which is so ingeniously contrived, and so happily interwoven with the subject, as to make it a doubtful question which is most entitled to approbation, truth or fiction.

The arrival of *Captain Orford* from England on the birth-day of *Rosa*, the Planter's daughter, of whom he becomes enamoured, opens the business; he is soon after brought in stunned by a blow he had received from *Three-finger'd Jack*, at whose name and *Obi*, the negroes are panic struck. The *Captain* on a shooting party is encountered by the Maroon, severely wounded, and then dragged to his cave. *Quashee* and *Sam*, the former of whom had been christianed to be superior to the power of *Obi*, determine to earn the reward by apprehending *Jack*, and they are joined by *Tuckey*, a negro boy, and *Rosa* disguised in boy's clothes, whose anxiety for the fate of *Orford* impels her to the attempt. *Rosa*, overcome by the fatigues of winding the mountains, and exploring the fastnesses, accidentally goes into *Jack's* cave for repose and shelter from a storm. *Jack* enters, and at first is about to slay the supposed boy, but changes his mind, and makes her his servant.—While the robber is asleep, she discovers where *Orford* lays bound, and, after many hair-breadth escapes, effects his release. The two negroes who went in quest of *Jack*, come up with him in a moun-

tain,

tain, and he is slain by *Sam*, just as he had got *Quashee*, by whom, in a furious contest, he lost his two fingers, in his grasp, and in the act of strangling him. The marriage of *Orford* and *Rosa*, and the rejoicings of the negroes on the occasion of the nuptials, and *Jack's* death, conclude the piece.

The interest excited in this Drama far exceeds all we have ever witnessed of the pantomimic order. The scene where *Rosa* releases her lover is wound up to the highest pitch.—De Camp's acting was most intelligent and admirable. Charles Kemble pourtrayed the part of *Three-finger'd Jack* with infinite ability. That music is certainly very expressive and appropriate; but the composition of the airs and chorusses, if we except, "poor negro woman, Ulalee," for which, see our Poetical department, has nothing peculiarly striking. The scenery is in general clever, the inside of a negro hut is particularly well executed, as is also the Promontory at the mouth of Jack's Cave. The repeated plaudits that accompanied each scene may be regarded as a presage of its becoming a very popular, and at the same time a very profitable Drama.

The science of Obi had its origin among the ancient Egyptians. It was for the purpose of bewitching people, or consuming them by lingering illness, and the magic article itself was a composition of all manner of filth. Of the same description was that of *Three finger'd Jack*, which gives the principal title to the present piece

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The Story of Three-fingered Jack, from which the New Pantomime is taken, is thus related by Dr. Mosely:

"I saw the *Obi* of the famous negro robber, *Three-finger'd Jack*, the terror of Jamaica in 1780. The Maroons who slew him brought it to me.

His *Obi* consisted of the end of a goat's horn, filled with a compound of grave dirt, ashes, the blood of a black cat, and human fat; all mixed into a kind of paste. A cat's foot, a dried toad, a pig's tail, a slip of virginal parchment of kid's skin, with characters marked in blood on it, were also in his *Obian* bag.

These, with a keen sabre, and two guns, like *Robinson Crusoe*, were all his *Obi*; with which, and his courage in descending into the plains, and plundering to supply his wants, and his skill in retreating into difficult fastnesses, among the mountains, commanding the only access to them, where none dared to follow him, he terrified the inhabitants, and set the civil power, and the neighbouring militia of that island at defiance, for nearly two years.

He had neither accomplice nor associate.—There were a few runaway negroes in the woods near Mount Lebanus, the place of his retreat; but he had crossed their foreheads with some of the magic in his horn, and they could not betray him. But he trusted no one. He scorned assistance. He ascended above Spartacus. He robbed alone; fought all his battles alone; and always killed his pursuers.

By his magic, he was not only the dread of the negroes, but there were many white people who believed he was possessed of some supernatural power.

Allured by the rewards offered by Governor Dalling, in proclamations, dated the 12th of December, 1780, and 13th of January, 1781; and, by a resolution of the House of Assembly, which followed the first proclamation; two negroes, named *Quashee*, and *Sam* (*Sam* was Capt.

Capt. Davy's son, he who shot a Mr. Thompson, the master of a London ship, at Old Harbour), both of Scots Hall, Maroon Town, with a party of their townsmen, went in search of him.

Quashee, before he set out on the expedition, got himself christianed, and changed his name to *James Reeder*.

The expedition commenced; and the whole party had been creeping about in the woods, for three weeks, and blockading, as it were, the deepest recesses of the most inaccessible part of the island, where *Jack*, far remote from all human society, resided—but in vain.

Reeder and *Sam*, tired of this mode of war, resolved on proceeding in search of his retreat; and taking him by storming it, or perishing in the attempt.

They took with them a little boy, a proper spirit, and a good shot, and left the rest of the party.

These three, whom I well knew, had not been long separated from their companions, before their cunning eyes discovered, by impressions among the weeds and bushes, that some person must have lately been that way.

They softly followed these impressions making not the least noise. Presently they discovered a smoke.

They prepared for war. They came upon *Jack* before he perceived them. He was roasting plantains, by a little fire on the ground, at the mouth of a cave.

This was a scene;—not where ordinary actors had a common part to play.

Reeder, instead of shooting *Jack*, declared, that his *Obi* had no power to hurt him; for he was christianed; and that his name was no longer *Quashee*.

Jack knew *Reeder*; and, as if paralysed, he let his two guns remain on the ground, and took up only his cutlass.

These two had a very severe engagement several years before, in the woods; in which conflict *Jack* lost the two fingers, which was the origin of his present name; but *Jack* then beat *Reeder*, and almost killed him, with several others who assisted him, and they fled from *Jack*.

To do *Three-finger'd Jack* justice, he would now have killed both *Reeder* and *Sam*; for, at first, they were frightened at the sight of him, and the dreadful tone of his voice, and well they might: they had besides no retreat, and were to grapple with the bravest, and strongest man in the world.

But *Jack* was cowed; for, he had prophesied, that *white Obi* would get the better of him; and, from experience, he knew the charm would lose none of its strength in the hands of *Reeder*.

Without farther parley, *Jack*, with his cutlass in his hand, threw himself down a precipice at the back of the cave.

Reeder's gun missed fire. *Sam* shot him in the shoulder. *Reeder*, like an English bull-dog, never looked, but, with his cutlass in his hand, plunged headlong down after Jack.—The descent was about thirty yards, and almost perpendicular. Both of them had preserved their cutlasses in the fall.

Here was the stage—on which two of the stoutest hearts, that were ever hooped with ribs, began their bloody struggle.

The little boy, who was ordered to keep back, out of harm's way, now reached the top of the precipice, and, during the fight, shot *Jack* in the belly.

Sam came up just time enough to save *Reeder*; for *Jack* had caught him by the throat, with his giant's grasp.

grasp. *Reeder* then was with his right hand almost cut off, and *Jack* streaming with blood from his shoulder and belly; both covered with gore and gashes.

In this state *Sam* was umpire; and decided the fate of the battle. He knocked *Jack* down with a piece of a rock.

When the lion fell, the two tigers got upon him, and beat his brains out with stones.

The little boy soon after found his way to them. He had a cutlass, with which they cut off *Jack's* head, and *Three-fingered hand*, and took them in triumph to Morant Bay.

There they put their trophies into a pail of rum; and followed by a vast concourse of negroes, now no longer afraid of *Jack's Obi*, blowing their shells and horns, and firing guns in their rude method, they carried them to Kingston and Spanish Town; and claimed the rewards offered by the King's proclamation and the House of Assembly.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

HORSE-CAUSE.

TRIED BEFORE LORD ELDON.

IN this cause, which was tried on Monday the 7th instant, Robert Clifton, Esq. was plaintiff, and James Hopkins, a dealer in horses, was defendant. As the case carries with it some traits of singularity, we shall endeavour to lay it at length before the public:—

On the part of the plaintiff it appeared, that he had on the 9th of May last, purchased of the defendant a bay gelding, for the purpose of drawing a chair or gig; but the horse being low in flesh, and rough in coat, the plaintiff had, previous to, and at the time of making the purchase, suggested some doubts respecting the internal soundness of the animal. Here Mr. Lowthian (who manages the concerns of Mr. Hopkins) expressing his readiness to sign the receipt with a *warranty* of soundness in *every respect*, the bargain was made, thirty-two guineas paid, a receipt taken, and the horse removed from the place of purchase (on the Friday afternoon) to the livery stables of Mr. Bartley, in Oxford-street, where he remained under the care of the plaintiff's own groom till Monday the 12th; on which day, at three in the afternoon, the plaintiff, in a light chair, *and alone*, set off (his servant mounted on another horse) for Newmarket. It was proved by a variety of evidence, the horse was driven exceedingly slow, having never reached six miles an hour; nor did he get to Hockeril (about thirty two miles) till near or full half past nine in the evening. Here the horse was observed to be much disquieted, refused his corn, and thought to be amiss, but the cause was attributed then, more to weariness than disease. In the morning at ten, the journey was pursued, and Chesterton (a distance of fifteen miles) was reached at one, from whence he sat out about three, and was so completely exhausted in strength, that it was with difficulty he was got to Newmarket on the Tuesday evening at dusk, where a farrier of eminence was called in, who almost immediately predicted approaching dissolution, which positively took place on Wednesday evening, the 14th, only five days after the purchase of the horse. The question before the Court amounted simply to this, Whether a latent defect or internal disease existed previous to the purchase; or, whether any degree or morbidity, producing inflammation,

inflammation, mortification, and death, had been excited by improper driving by the plaintiff, in his journey to Hockeril on the Monday afternoon? To wipe away every idea of this kind, evidence was produced to the steady, humane, and gentleman-like conduct of the plaintiff: to corroborate which, Mr. Tattersall's evidence clearly went, who leaving Hyde Park Corner, an hour and a half later than the plaintiff left Manchester-square, yet he arrived (having Mrs. T. in the chair also) at Hockeril in ten minutes after Mr. Clifton. This set the plea of *too rapid* and *indiscreet* driving totally at defiance. Mr. B. Kerry, the farrier, from Newmarket, appeared to prove the state of the horse, when first called to him on the Tuesday evening; his being worse on Wednesday morning; his removal to a horse stable of his own; his death on the evening of the same day; his examination of the *viscera* immediately after death; and, as he expected, finding the lungs and liver in a state of putrefaction—or, to use his own words, "totally gone:" adding, in reply to a question from the Court, that, in his opinion, the death of the horse did not proceed from any symptoms or effects of the afternoon's journey on Monday, but from a cause pre-existing to the recent purchase of the horse.

Here Mr. Taplin, the celebrated writer on farriery was called, to give a professional opinion (according to the evidence he had heard before the Court,) whether a case so rapidly destructive, could have originated in the moderate journey of Monday, occasioning so soon such a destruction of parts as had been given in evidence? to which he by no means assented, unless inflammatory fever had been attendant upon the case; but as it had been clearly ascertained, upon the oath of Kerry, the horse was free from fever, Mr. Taplin felt himself justified in an opinion, that the horse had been labouring under a consumption of the lungs for some time before the day of purchase.

The defence was very ably conducted by Mr. Serjeant Cockell. He contended the horse had died of a fever, and that this fever was occasioned from his having been over-driven by the plaintiff. On the Monday after he was bought, Mr. Clifton had driven him from Manchester-square to Hockerill, without stopping a stage, greatly too long for any horse, particularly for a horse fresh from the hands of a dealer. This fatigue had brought on fever; the fever had occasioned inflammation, and inflammation the mortification described.

A long train of witnesses, according to custom, were then produced on the part of the defendant, to prove and demonstrate the incontrovertible soundness of the horse on the day of sale; amongst the rest, one brought near two hundred miles to prove him sound, when he sold him to Mr. Hopkins. To these succeeded the professional evidence of Mr. Bond and Mr. Foxall, (farriers in considerable estimation,) whose opinions went directly contrary to the suggestions previously promulgated by Mr. Taplin; having, neither of them, any doubt, but the *viscera* might have been occasioned by the exertion in the journey.

Lord Eldon said, that the only point for the Jury to consider was, Whether the horse was in perfect health on the 9th of May? If they thought he was, they would find a verdict for the defendant—if, on the contrary, they were of opinion, that he was then consumptive, or under any other disease, although

although no one was then conscious of that circumstance, they would find for the plaintiff.—Verdict for the plaintiff for 33l. 12s.

Court of Common Pleas, July 7.

ABBOT v. ROBINSON.

BET AT A FOOT RACE.

Mr. Serjeant Baillie stated this to be an action for recovery of thirty guineas, being money betted by the plaintiff at a foot race at Richmond, on Easter Monday last, and put into the hands of the defendant as *stake-holder*. The person on whom the plaintiff had betted certainly was beat; but he would prove that there was a collusion that he should be beat.

The witnesses for the plaintiff having proved the money to be paid to the defendant,

Lord Eldon said, that in the present stage of the cause, at least, it would be unnecessary to prove unfair play, because it appeared to him that this was within the statutes against gaming; and unless Mr. Best could shew something to take it out of this, it appeared that the stake-holder must refund the money.

Mr. Serjeant Best said, that if the money was to be returned, it was necessary that notice should have been given in proper time, to prevent the stake-holder from paying it over. Mr. Best said, if in fact he had paid it over, he was exonerated; and although some attempt of such notice had been endeavoured, it by no means was sufficient to establish the fact. He could prove, on the contrary, that the money had been paid to the winners. At any rate it appeared, that if this was an illegal transaction, this prevented the plaintiff, who was engaged in it, from coming into Court to reclaim his money.

The defendant's witnesses having been called, and none of them appearing, Lord Eldon said, there must for the present, be judgment for the plaintiff; but that he would reserve for the Court the question, Whether the plaintiff had a right to bring his action?—Verdict—Thirty Guineas.

HUGHES v. MARKENAM.

The plaintiff is a young lady, who, with six others, was overturned in a hackney coach, on her way home from Sadler's Wells to Chelsea. The defendant is proprietor of the coach; and this action was brought against him to recover damages for the injury the plaintiff had received from the negligence or unskilfulness of his servant.

A great variety of witnesses was called on both sides, from whose evidence it appeared, that the coach was overturned a little way beyond the turnpike at Hyde Park Corner, and that Miss Hughes, who used to enjoy formerly an uncommon good state of health, had since been extremely subject to hysteric fits, and unable to do her usual work. The coachman swore he was going at the *Act of Parliament trot*, and denied that he was asleep; but several of those who had been in the coach deposed, that they believed that he had; and that, astonished at the slow pace at which the carriage went, they had knocked at the window, and had received no answer. There were two holes, with rubbish, by their side, to which he attributed the accident; and the driver of a carriage, which came immediately behind him said, he was convinced

vinced he had behaved in a coachman like manner.

Lord Eldon in his charge said, that the Plaintiff was entitled to recover a compensation in damages for any injury she had sustained through the bad conduct of the defendant's servant, and to that alone. If the Jury therefore were of opinion, that the coachman's conduct was irreproachable, they would find a verdict for the defendant; if they should be of opinion that he had behaved ill, and that the plaintiff had not become sick after the accident, they would find for the defendant; or if they were of opinion that she had since been in bad health, not from having been overturned by the coachman, they would find for the defendant. If they should think that the coachman had conducted himself in an unskilful or negligent manner, and that the health of the plaintiff had on that account been injured, they would find their verdict for her, and award her what, upon cool and dispassionate reflection, they should judge a reasonable compensation. Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages Ten Pounds.

PIDCOCK *v.* SAUNDERS.

This cause was curious, though unimportant. The plaintiff is owner of the celebrated Menagerie exhibited at Exeter Change. Some time ago he sold a leopard, a wolf, a bear, two monkeys, and a variety of other animals to the defendant, for which he received a note of hand for the amount of their value. Mr. Saunders was at first very well pleased with his bargain; but upon inspecting the caravan, which contained this addition to his family, he found that the leopard and the two monkeys were dead. Of course he was a good deal chagrined; and thinking he had been imposed upon, he refused to pay the bill when it became due. This action was brought to enforce the payment of it.

The granting of the note was clearly proved, and the consideration for which it was granted It certainly appeared, that several of the animals had been found dead, but as it could not be made out that their was any warranty for their all being alive when delivered, the Jury, by Lord Eldon's direction, found a verdict for the plaintiff.

ASSAULT FOR A RAP ON THE KNUCKLES.

WEBB *v.* BARNHAM.

The plaintiff is master of an academy, the defendant an apothecary. The circumstances of the case are these:—The plaintiff, on passing through Oxford-street, was attracted by the appearance of a snake, which he saw in the shop-window of the defendant, preserved in spirits: whilst he was looking at it, he thought the defendant beckoned to him; he went into the shop, and immediately the defendant struck him with his pestle on the hand, and spoiled his clothes in turning him out of the shop; the loss sustained in consequence of this violent blow, the plaintiff estimated at 20l. as he was prevented from attending his business. A witness was called, who proved the blow; the surgeon said, the hand was a little swelled and discoloured.

Lord Eldon asked him, how much his bill might be for the cure? he answered one shilling.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, for the defendant, contended, that the plaintiff had been making strange grimaces through the window; that he went into the shop, and demanded

manded to know what they had been saying about him. The defendant had desired him to go about his business, which he refused; on this he endeavoured to turn him out, and did gently strike him on the knuckles with his pestle. The plaintiff exclaimed—" This is what I wanted; now I'll work you, Master Barnham—my hundreds against your's, Doctor." The plaintiff then went to the Worcester Coffee-house, borrowed a stick of Major Kelly, and returned, brandishing it at the defendant, and bidding him defiance.

These facts being fully proved, the jury found a verdict for the defendant.

Panegyric upon Dogs.

[From an eminent Writer.]

HISTORIES are more full of examples of the fidelity of dogs than of friends, but I will not insist upon many of them, because it is possible some may be almost as fabulous as those of Pylades and Orestes, &c. I will only say for the honour of dogs, that the two most ancient and estimable books, sacred and profane, extant, (viz. the Scripture and Homer), have shewn a particular regard to these animals. That of Toby is the more remarkable, because there seemed no manner of reason to take notice of the dog, excepting the great humanity of the author. Homer's account of Ulysses's dog Argus, is the most pathetic imaginable, all the circumstances considered, and an excellent proof of the old Bard's good nature. Ulysses had left him at Ithaca when he embarked for Troy, and found him at his return after twenty years, (which by the way is not unnatural, as some critics have said, since I remember the dam of my dog was twenty-two years old when she died). You shall have Homer's history in verse,

" When wise Ulysses, from his native coast
Long kept by wars, and long by tempests tost,
Arriv'd at last, poor, old, disguis'd, alone,
To all his friends, and ev'n his Queen unknown;
Chang'd as he was, with age, and toils, and cares,
Furrow'd his rev'rend face, and white his hairs,
In his own palace forc'd to ask his bread,
Scorn'd by those slaves his former bounty fed,
Forgot of all his own domestic crew;
The faithful dog alone his rightful master knew!
Unfed, unhous'd, neglected, on the clay,
Like an old servant now cashier'd he lay;
Touch'd with resentment of ungrateful man,
And longing to behold his ancient Lord again.
Him when he saw—he rose, and crawl'd to meet,
('Twas all he could), and fawn'd, and kiss'd his feet,
Seiz'd with dumb joy—then falling by his side,
Own'd his returning Lord, look'd up and dy'd!

Plutarch, relating how the Athenians were obliged to abandon Athens in the time of Themistocles, steps back again out of the way of his history, purely to describe the lamentable cries and howlings of the poor dogs they left behind. He makes mention of one that followed his master across the sea to Salamis, where he died, and was honoured with a tomb by the Athenians, who gave the name of the *Dog's grave* to that part of the island where he was buried. This respect to a dog in the most polite people of the world, is very observable. A modern instance of gratitude to a dog, (though we have but few such) is, that the chief order of Denmark, (now injuriously called *the order of the elephant*) was instituted in memory of the fidelity of

of a dog, named *Wild brat*, to one of their kings who had been deserted by his subjects: he gave his order this motto, or to this effect, (which still remains) *Wild-brat was faithful.* Sir William Trumbull has told me a story, which he heard from one that was present: King Charles I. being with some of his court during his troubles, a discourse arose what sort of dogs deserved pre-eminence; and it being on all hands agreed to belong either to the spaniel or greyhound, the king gave his opinion on the part of the greyhound, because (said he) it has all the good-nature of the other without the fawning. A good piece of satire upon his courtiers, with which I will conclude my discourse of dogs.

Boxing Matches.

TUESDAY morning July 1, was fought the long expected battle between Andrew Gamble, an Irishman, and Noah James, formerly belonging to the Horse Guards, for a stake of 100 guineas, upon Wimbledon Common, at no great distance from the spot where are exhibited the remains of the notorious Abershaw.

There were depending on this match bets to the amount of 5000l. The deposit money was drawn on the evening before from Kelly and the other holders, and lodged in the hands of other persons.

The combatants set to about ten o'clock in the morning—Gamble having for his second Benjamin Stanyard, and Bartholomew for his bottle-holder. James's second was Joe Ward, and his bottle-holder Hall.

The two champions fought with astonishing fierceness, skill, and dexterity, for the space of fifty minutes; during which, they had no less than thirty rounds, when victory at length declared itself in favour of the Irishman. The odds were, at starting, six to four in favour of James; but, after half an hour's hard fighting, were ten to one in favour of Gamble, who displayed an uncommon degree of science and coolness throughout the whole affair.

Gamble is near six feet high, but by no means so stout in make as his adversary, who was shorter in stature, but so determined, that he fought seven rounds after his collar bone had been broken.

James vomited a great deal of blood at almost every round towards the conclusion, and was taken for dead from the stage.

Another battle is shortly to take place between the victorious Gamble and a Bristol man, who lately fought with success, in order to ascertain whether England or Ireland be the most capable of supplying, at this time, the best Pugilist.

Gamble is 29 years of age. He was apprenticed to a stone-mason in Dublin, and at an early period of life discovered a strong propensity to the pugilistic art. He has fought eighteen pitched battles with success. His most severe contest was in 1792, with Stoneyard, of Birmingham. They fought at Colchester with great skill and activity for an hour and twenty minutes. They were, however, so completely exhausted, that it was agreed to make it a drawn battle. The heroes of the fist have ever since entertained the utmost friendship for each other; and Stoneyard, on the late occasion, acted as second to Gamble, who, in the course of thirty rounds, knocked his opponent down seventeen times

James, who is a Cheshireman, is

thirty-two

thirty-two years old. He has fought seventeen pitched battles. The most desperate was that with Wood, of the Guards, for one hour and sixteen minutes. It was a contest of great dexterity. James is very excellent bottom, as the following facts prove:

On the 12th round, his nose was broken; on the 20th, his collar bone; on the 25th, his jaw-bone; and on the 29th, his breast-bone.

Notwithstanding all these disasters, he fought two rounds afterwards.

James was given over by his physicians. Finding himself in this extremity of danger, he sent for Gamble, when he very generously exchanged forgiveness with his successful antagonist, who gave Mrs. James a handsome present.

Money Lost and Won on the above Occasion.

From a certain great Personage, Sir H. V. T. won 2,000l.

From Lord C. the Hon. C. B. won 1,000l.

From C. L. there was won by G. W. Sp—w, Esq. 1,500l.

From a Stranger, do. W. 250l.

Hon. M. P. won 500l.

Mr. Kelly won 500l.

Mr. Lenyard of St. James's, won 50l.

A rabbit merchant, in Newgate Market, won 600l.

A private of the West Norfolk militia, and John Fitch, of Chelmsford, late a private in the West Essex militia, fought a pitched battle on Monday July 7, for the trifling sum of one guinea, which it appears was deposited in the hands of a serjeant of the Guards, in presence of two serjeants of his own regiment. Twice had they agreed to spend a shilling and be friends, but the holder of the stakes swore, that unless they fought, the whole should be spent, and used every means to induce them to fight. The consequence of which was, that the combatants set to, and after some very hard fighting, Davey received a violent blow just below the under jaw, and another at the same moment on the pit of his stomach, which felled him to the ground, and he gave up the contest. The victor quitted the field much bruised, leaving the vanquished, who was attended by two serjeants of his own regiment, and the serjeant of the Guards. These men, not finding the unfortunate Davey to recover from the last blows, left him. The news being carried to Fitch, that his antagonist was dying, he very manfully and much to his credit, hastened to the spot, and placing the expiring man's head upon his knees, attempted by rubbing him, to recover a circulation of the blood, but alas! he was too far gone, and surgical aid, although immediately administered, failed of effect. The serjeant of the guards, by order of the Brigade Major Upton, has been put under arrest, and an account of his conduct sent to his regiment. The coroner's inquest has sat upon the body, and returned a verdict of manslaughter, and in consequence Fitch was on Tuesday evening committed to gaol, to take his trial at the next assizes.

Rules *for the* Game *of* Cards called Boston.

A small Pamphlet, Price 6d. Gravesend, Printed by R. Pocock, and sold by Messrs. Robinsons, London.

The Game of Boston according to the Introduction to the little Tract, was first invented by the officers of the French army in America, during the late war there, and has been since introduced into this country by the officers of the Russian ships of war.

This

THIS game is played very much like Whist, and it somewhat resembles Quadrille and Brag.—The four persons who play, first put eight fish each into a pool, and the person who is to deal, four more. The cards are then dealt as at Whist, except that the last card is not to be turned up. In the mean time the two persons not concerned in dealing, determine the preference in this manner;—the person opposite the dealer shuffles a pack which his right hand neighbour cuts, and turns up one card, which suit is called the first preference; the suit of the same colour is called the second preference, and the other two are common suits. If it happens that the dealer inadvertently makes a wrong delivery of the cards, or what is called at Whist a missed deal, he must deal again, and as a punishment, again put four fish into the pool.

The eldest hand, (or person to the left of the dealer, the order of dealing and playing being the same as at Whist), if he thinks on viewing his cards that he can get five tricks or more, played as at Whist, says Boston; if otherwise, he says Pass, unless he chooses to play Misere, which is to play so as to lose every trick.—Petit Misere is to put one card before the playing is begun, and then to lose every remaining trick;—Grand Misere is to lose them without putting one out;—Petit Misere ouvert, is to put out one card, and lay the rest open, and then to lose them;—Grand Misere ouvert is the same without laying one out. When the eldest hand has said Pass, the second may proceed as the eldest; or if the eldest has said Boston, the second may also say Boston, if he thinks that he can get five tricks with either the first or second preference for the trump; or the second hand may say Petit or Grand Misere, or undertake to get six or more tricks, the trump being in a common suit, or either of the preferences, as any of these declarations will supersede that of Boston simply, as may be seen by the Boston table; where all the declarations are arranged according to the order in which they supersede each other; the highest is Grand Slam, that is, undertaking to get the thirteen tricks. If the second hand does not intend to supersede the eldest, he says Pass. In like manner the third hand and dealer proceed; and if it happens that they have all passed, the cards will be thrown up and dealt again by the next person to the left of the former dealer, the new dealer putting four fish into the pool as usual; if not, the eldest hand, unless he has previously passed, has again a right to supersede the declaration of any other, if he chooses, or say Pass; and so on, till at length every person except one, has said Pass; and that person must (if he has declared Boston) say which suit is to be the trump, which is always in the choice of the player; and also (if he has not undertaken more than seven tricks) whether he chooses to play with a partner. If that is the case, any person who can undertake to get the required number of tricks may answer Whist: the right of so answering of course begins with the eldest hand, who in this case is the next eldest to him that has declared. Let it be observed, that the partner must himself undertake to get five tricks if the player undertakes seven; four, if the player undertakes six; and three if he undertakes five, as is seen in the table. When this is settled the playing begins, which is the same as at Whist, except that the situation of the

the partners is not the same perhaps, and that each of his partners takes up his own tricks.

If the player, or the player and his partner jointly get the proposed number of tricks, or more, he or they are entitled to the fish in the pool, which are called the Bets, (if won by two persons, to be equally divided between them;) and besides, the number of tricks which they have together won, added to the number of honours they both held, (which are to be reckoned as at Whist) is to be multiplied by the number found in the table, over against the number of tricks they undertook, and under the name of the suit the trump was in; that is to say, whether in the first or second preference, or one of the common suits; the product is then divided by ten, and the quotient is the number of fish to be paid to each of the successful players, by the other two; or if the player is without a partner, to be paid him by each of the three others: if the product should happen to be less than ten, one fish is to be paid nevertheless; if it should be fifteen or upwards, and less than twenty, it is to be considered as twenty, and two fish are to be paid; if twenty-five or upwards, and less than thirty, as thirty, and so on.—Thus, for instance;

Suppose the player and partner have undertaken five and three tricks, the trump in a common suit; they get their proposed number which is eight; if they have no honours, this is to be multiplied by one, (because in a common suit) the product is still eight, this cannot be divided by ten, but one fish is however paid to both player and partner, by the other two.

Suppose they undertake five and three tricks, and get nine, the trump in second preference, no honours; then nine multiplied by two (being in second preference) are eighteen, which being considered as twenty, and divided by ten, make two fish to be paid to each of them.

As we do not mean to trespass upon the property of this ingenious little pamphlet, we shall now present our readers with the following Table, which may furnish them with a general idea of the game.

THE BOSTON TABLE.	Tricks to be won by the Player.	Tricks to be won by the Partner.	Reckoning for the Game. First Preference.	Second Preference.	Common Suits.	Misere.
Boston	5	3	4	2	1	—
Petit Misere	—	—	—	—	—	4
	6	4	8	4	2	—
	7	5	12	6	3	—
Grand Misere	—	—	—	—	—	8
	8	—	16	8	4	—
	9	—	20	10	5	—
Petit Misere ouvert	—	—	—	—	—	16
	10	—	24	12	6	—
	11	—	28	14	7	—
Grand Misere ouvert	—	—	—	—	—	32
	12	—	32	16	8	—
Grand Slam	13	—	36	18	9	—

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Monday, June 30th, a Match of Cricket was played on Twyford Down, between Winchester and Mitcheldever, which was won easy by the latter: and last Monday, July 7th, the return Match was played on Mitcheldever Down, and won in the same proportion by Winchester.

On Monday, June 30, was played a grand Match of Cricket, in the Barrack Field at Woolwich, between two select elevens of gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, and Woolwich, for Five Hundred Guineas.

LORD FREDERICK BEAUCLERK'S

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Gibbon, Esq.	22	b. J. Weller	11	b. J. Weller
Capt. Colebrook	10	st. R. Whitehead	1	st. R. Whitehead
Capt. Heavens	3	st. J. Weller	4	c. ditto
Lord F. Beauclerk	32	b. ditto	72	not out
Woodruff, Esq.	8	c. Sir H. Marten	0	b. J. Weller
Mr. Chester	4	b. J Weller	0	b. R. Whitehead
Mr. Mea	11	b. R. Whitehead	3	run out
Mr. Willmot	2	c. Sir H. Marten	3	b. Whitehead
Mr. Fead, junior	0	c. R. Whitehead	3	b. J. Weller
Mr. Romer	3	not out	0	c. Fyzmyre
Mr. Fead, senior	1	c. Sir H. Marten	2	c. H. Marten.
Byes	6	Byes	2	
Total,	102	Total,	101	

J. WELLER, ESQ.'s

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Capt. Dixson	0	run out	1	b. Lord Beauclerk
R. Whitehead, Esq.	33	b. Woodruff	1	b. ditto
J. Weller, Esq.	15	c. Lord Beauclerk	8	c. ditto
H. Whitehead, Esq.	0	b. Woodruff	4	b. J. Gibbon
Capt. Philot	3	b. Lord Beauclerk	10	c. Fead, senior
Mr. Tyler	3	b. ditto	2	c. Woodruff
Mr. Holcroft	1	b. Woodruff	0	st. ditto
Mr. Pearce	0	b. ditto	0	c. Lord Beauclerk
Mr. Grant	0	not out	5	b. ditto
Mr. Fyzmyre	0	b. Lord Beauclerk	1	b. ditto
Sir H. Marten	10	c. Capt. Heavens	27	not out
Byes	7	Byes	12	
Total,	72	Total,	71	

Lord Frederick Beauclerk won by sixty runs,—five to four on Lord Beauclerk, at starting.

A grand

A grand Match of Cricket was played in Aram's Cricket Ground, Montpellier, between eleven gentlemen of the Montpellier Thursday's Club, against eleven Gentlemen of Hommerton Club, for Five Hundred Guineas.

HOMMERTON FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS DITTO.	
Vine -	3	b. Warreck -	19	c. Warreck
Sir H. Martin	7	b. Slater -	13	run out
Turner -	3	b. Warreck -	3	c. Ayer
Walpole, Esq.	6	b. Slater -	1	b. Slater
Vaux, Esq. -	0	run out -	6	b. Cage
Burton -	7	b. Warreck -	2	b. Slater
Ladbrook, Esq.	5	b. Slater -	0	b. Ditto
Gorman -	3	b. Ditto -	17	not out
Beet -	1	b. Warreck -	0	b. Cage
Aiselby -	1	b. Slater -	1	leg before wicket,
Jacob, Esq. -	0	not out -	0	b. Slater.
Byes	12	- Byes	39	
Total,	48	Total,	101	

MONTPELLIER FIRST INNINGS.		
Stuart -	33	h. Jacob, Esq.
Newman -	2	b. Vaux, Esq.
Cage -	27	b. Jacob, Esq.
Slater -	30	b. Aiselby
Ayer -	25	stumpt
B. Warreck -	13	b. Jacob, Esq.
R. Warreck -	8	b. Ditto, ditto
Carter -	5	b. Ditto, ditto
Valentine -	0	run out
Burgess -	0	b. Jacob, Esq
Scoot -	2	not out
Byes	9	
Total	154	

Montpellier Club won by one inning and five runs.

On Monday, July 7th, and the following days, was played a Grand Match of Cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven Gentlemen of the Rochester Club, against seven Gentlemen of the Mary le-bone Club, with four men given, for Five Hundred Guineas.

ROCHESTER CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS	
Reed -	18	run out -	0	c. Ray
Crawte -	17	b. Hampton	13	c. Ditto
Smith -	23	c. Boxall -	1	b. Boxall

Foster	-	1	b. Hampton	-	0 c. Lord Fred. B.
Ward	-	28	b. Ditto	-	14 b. Hampton
Dorrington	-	39	b. Boxall	-	4 c. Lord Fred. B.
Goodhew	-	3	b. Hampton	-	22 b. Boxall
Hulks	-	14	b. Boxall	-	0 c. Ray
Godherd	-	16	run out	-	0 run out
Hooker	-	2	b. Hampton	-	5 not out
Longhurst	-	0	not out	-	12 b. Boxall
	Byes	8	Byes		3
	Total,	169	Total,		74

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.				SECOND INNINGS.
J. Weller, Esq.	3	b. Ward	-	0 b. Foster
Boxall -	1	c. Reed	-	2 not out
Hampton -	6	stumpt Foster		3 b. Foster
R. Whitebread, Esq.	0	b. Reed	-	8 b. Ward
Hon. H. Tufton	13	b. Ward	-	16 b. Ditto
Barton -	51	c. Reed	-	0 b. Foster
Ray -	35	c. Ditto	-	7 b. Longhurst
Lord Fred. B.	13	leg before wick		57 stumpt Foster
Hon. Gen. Lennox	0	b. Foster	-	0 b. Ward
Earl Winchelsea	4	c. Crawte	-	1 run out
J. Gibbon, Esq.	1	not out	-	2 run out
Byes	7	Byes		2
Total	134	Total,		98

Rochester won by eleven runs,—five to four on Mary-le-bone at starting.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, July 8th and 9th, a Game of Cricket was played at Sompting.—The Gentlemen of Lancing, in Sussex, against those of Sompting and Bruadwater, with two picked men, which, after two days of extremely well contested play, terminated, by two wickets, in favour of Lancing.

On Thursday, July 10th, a Cricket Match was played at the Inclosure before the house of Sir Thomas Carr, at Beddingham, in Sussex, by the Gentlemen who are his javelin-bearers and some others, in the presence of a great number of spectators, whom Sir Thomas invited on the occasion. At three, the company, consisting of about seventy persons, sat down to an excellent dinner, and spent the remainder of the day with the utmost chearfulness and conviviality. The javelin Gentlemen dined together in a marquée, pitched in the field, facing the house, where the rest of the company were seated, and from whence the remotest corners of the village were made to ring with the echoes of loyalty.—On the following evening, Miss Carr gave a ball for the javelin Gentlemen, and their female friends and acquaintance.

On

On Monday July 14th, and the two following days, was played a Grand Match of Cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven of W. H. of the Alphabet, againt eleven of England, for One Thousand Guineas.

ENGLAND FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.	
Mellish, Esq.	3	b. T. Walker	1	b. T. Walker
Small -	10	c. Hampton	52	b. Hampton
Beldam -	49	c. H. Walker	2	c. Whitehead, Esq.
Lord F. Beauclerk	5	b. T. Wells	0	c. Ward
Robinson -	9	b. Ward -	37	b. Wells
Freemantle	7	b. Ditto -	16	not out
Fennex -	18	not out -	4	b. Wells
Boxall -	0	b. Ward	4	b. Ditto
J. Gibbon, Esq.	2	b. Ditto -	17	b. Ditto
Coventry, Esq.	3	c. Ditto -	1	c. H. Walker
Sir H. Marten	1	b. J. Wells	0	leg before wicket
Byes	10	Byes	6	
Total,	117	Total,	140	

W. H. FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.	
Ward -	5	b. Beldam		
H. Walker	14	c. Ditto		
J. Weller, Esq.	3	b. Boxall		
T. Walker	88	c. Beldam -	5	run out
J. Wells -	33	st. Ditto -	21	not out
Hammond -	1	c. Small -	11	c. Fennex
R. Whitehead, Esq.	4	c. Beldam -	0	b. Boxall
Hampton -	8	not out -	34	not out
Mr. Wells -	11	run out		
Woodruff, Esq.	0	b. Lord Beauclerk		
Lorrell, Esq.	8	c. Mellish, Esq.		
Byes	12	Byes	0	
Total,	187	Total	71	

Five to four on W. H. at starting, who won by seven wickets.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN CHURCH.

A City Divine, who resides a few miles from town, knowing he should come up to preach one Sunday, and having written to an agent, whose punctuality he doubted, to procure him a pointer, was highly gratified with the sight of the latter at church, and more so, on finding him at the foot of the pulpit stairs when he came down; but beckoning him to follow him into the vestry, as soon as ever he found himself clear of the congregation: Well friend, exclaimed

claimed he, I had my eye upon you during the whole of the service! You have not the dog with you! have you!

The French, said a strong enemy to infidel opinions, with all their philosophy, will never be able to enlighten this country—Yes, but they would, replied a by-stander, provided they could do it with the glitter of good hard cash.

The Retort Courteous.—A banker of Paris has received the following postscript to a letter from a correspondent in London:—"We have learned this instant the taking of Genoa by the Austrians. This good news has raised us to the summit of joy, and we are preparing a magnificent fete. By the next courier the Paris banker answered the letter, and added as a postscript also—"We have learned this moment the re-taking of Genoa by the French, along with a great part of Italy. This good news has raised us to the summit of joy, and we are preparing here a magnificent fete."

A junto of old maids, who *purr* away their time in the neighbourhood of Kensington, had a shew of *cats*, last Friday. The prize was adjudged to Mrs. B——'s *grey puss*, as the best mouser in the parish.

By a strange association, the bill to make further provision for the *Scotch Judges*, received the Royal Assent along with the bill to provide for *rogues* and *vagabonds*.

It is to be feared that the fundamental tenets of Popery have infected persons of a higher class than servant-maids. The man who can believe that *guineas* are *cheese-parings*, is not far from the doctrine of *transubstantiation!*

The ladies have —— narrowly escaped being placed in an aukward predicament by parliamentary interference with the freedom of their actions. By one measure it was intended to punish them for *incontinence*; and, by another, they were to be prohibited from making *a vow of Chastity!*

The purity of the English bids fair to rival Spartan manners. Our females approach to a state of *nakedness*; our soup shops furnish *black broth*; and the London Flour Company propose to give us plenty of *brown bread.*

The gentleman, who gave "*breeding* in all its *branches*," as a toast at the Woburn *Agricultural Fete*, had probably an eye to the Brompton *nursery grounds*.

The late fashionable inoculation by the *cow pox*, it is said, will remove all apprehension, lest the breed of *John Bull* should degenerate.

A farmer observing his servant a long time at breakfast, said, "John, you make a long breakfast."—"Master," says he, "a cheese of this size, is not so soon eaten as you think of!"

The claim of the Surgeons to be upon an equal rank with Physicians, as instanced in a late trial, naturally recals to mind a ridiculous circumstance which happened in the last war between Sweden and Russia. The former court applied for liberty to engage some hundreds of English surgeons from the hospitals; and the terms were so advantageous, that these gentlemen accepted them with eagerness and competition. No sooner, however, were they on board of the Swedish ships of war, than they were required so *shave the crews*; the surgeons of that barbarous kingdom, being still of one common profession with the barbers, of which we have some traces lingering among ourselves. Upon refusal, they underwent the discipline of the cat and-nine-tails. Very serious complaints were preferred in consequence, and it was only in consequence of the

the most satisfactory explanation and apologies, that the national resentment was appeased.

Origin of the term John Bull.—Dr. *John Bull* was the first Gresham professor of music, and organist and composer to Queen Elizabeth. *John*, like a true Englishman, travelled for improvement; and having heard of a famous musician at St. Omer's, he placed himself under him as a novice; but a circumstance very soon convinced the *master*, that he was inferior to the *scholar*.—The musician shewed *John* a song, which he had composed in *forty parts!*—telling him, at the same time, that he defied all the world to produce a person capable of adding *another* part to his composition.—*Bull* desired to be left alone, and to be indulged for a short time with pen and ink.—In less than three hours, he added *forty parts* more to the song. Upon which the Frenchman swore, in great extacy,—that *he must be either the Devil or John Bull.*

Madame De Stael, Necker's daughter, detained Bonaparte, as he came out of her father's closet at Copet, with a long political harangue, in which she recommended to him particularly, *de nourrir la republique, nourrir le credit publiq, nourrir le commerce, &c.* When she had done, the First Consul asked but one question, *Madame, do you cherish your children?* and left her without waiting for an answer.

A humourist hearing that a late Act had passed in a certain house, put the following *quere*—Does not the bill to prevent the damaging of *raw hides*, extend to the case of the hackney coach horses?

A barrister in the King's Bench, lately describing the ill usage of a high-bred horse, that had been employed in dragging loads, and fed upon old hay, till, as he said, the animal *demurred* to the treatment—Mr. Erskine observed, he should not have *demurred* at this time of the year, as at this season, he had better have put himself *upon the country*.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A HORSE belonging to Mr. Seddon of Aldersgate-street, started on the morning of the 1st instant, from the fourteen-mile stone beyond Bedfont, and trotted five miles out on the Hampton road; from thence he returned to the ten-mile stone near Hounslow, and then turning round again, finished his seventeen miles at the thirteen-mile stone in fifty-nine minutes twenty seconds. The horse was matched to trot, fifteen, sixteen, and seventeen miles within the hour. This, as has been deemed by many, is not the greatest performance ever known in the annals of racing; for the late Duke of Hamilton had a mare that trotted 18 miles within the hour. Her portrait was hung up in the Royal Academy about 10 years ago.

Mr. Seddon's horse was so well known for his uncommon speed, and in such general estimation, that on Monday evening Mr. Seddon was offered 300 guineas for him, and to take him with his engagements. This fact is supposed to be the *ne plus ultra* of Trotting, and what was never performed before. A horse belonging to Dyson of Park-lane, attempted it about a year since on the Whitechapel Road, and lost by about a minute and a half.

N. B.

N. B. It may, perhaps, be in the remembrance of some of our Sporting readers, that *Useful Cub* performed the same exploit some years since.

It is reported in the Sporting world that Mr. Seddon will take 400l. to 100l. that his mare shall trot 18 miles within the hour.

The last accounts from Paris mention the following as the prizes awarded at the races on the Champ de Mars, on the 14th of July 1800. For the winner in a foot race, first prize, a china vaze manufactured at Seores—second, a double-barrelled fusil of Versailles workmanship. For the Horse races, first prize, a horse equipped, and a gold medal of the weight of an hectogramme—second prize, a stand of arms of Versailles workmanship.

For the carriage races, first prize, a cabriolet with harness, &c. and a gold medal weighing two hectogrammes — second prize, a horse.—The candidates for these prizes were to prove themselves Frenchmen, not less than 18 years of age.—None to be admitted who are jockeys, &c. or who practice any of these gymnastic exercises in their professions.

A match for 500 guineas was determined on Wednesday July 2, between Captain Blake, who resides at Haslemere, and Mr. Tyson, who lives four miles from it, on the way to Chichester. Mr. Tyson, at three o'clock in the morning of the preceding Saturday, started with a phaeton and pair of hired horses from Haslemere, and in three hours and a half drove to Hyde Park, a distance of 50 miles. Captain Blake was to drive a curricle, and on Wednesday he drove the given distance in 3 hours and 11 minutes, beating his antagonist by 19 minutes.

On Thursday July 3, on Sunbury Common, Mr. Goldham undertook, for a bet of 100 guineas, that his galloway should do the three paces and leap over a five-barred gate in one hour. Notwithstanding he was 42 minutes walking the first three miles, he trotted the next three in ten, and gallopped the last three in seven minutes, and won his match by 55 seconds. It was four to one against him after the walking.

At Ipswich races which began on Tuesday July 1, there were several well-disputed by-matches on the second and third, by gentlemen who rode their own horses, which in some degree compensated for the want of sport in the contest for the purses and plate; particularly on the third, when there was a capital poney race of three heats, on the event of which considerable bets depended.

There were eleven races at Bibury on Saturday June 28, besides a great match between the Prince's Ploughater and a Jupiter colt of Mr. Parkhurst's, which won the race by excellent jockeyship on the part of the rider. Lord Sackville rode Ploughater, Mr. Delme the Jupiter colt. These races are by subscription, supported by noblemen and gentlemen only, who ride their own horses.

Wednesday morning July 2, a trotting match took place between a horse belonging to Mr. Tabrum, of Shopland, and a blind mare the property of Mr. Wall, of Billericay: they started from Shenfield turnpike about four o'clock in the morning, and were to trot for one hour upon the turnpike road. They passed through Brentwood within a neck of each other, the mare evidently having the advantage of the horse, and could pass or leave whenever her rider thought proper. When they arrived at Boreham Cock, about 14 miles from whence

they

they started, the hour expired, and the bet, which is variously stated, was decided in favour of the mare.

Mr. Dixon's brown mare trotted on the Monday morning July 14, on the Cambridge road, seventeen miles within the hour, having four minutes to spare.—Four hundred pounds to one hundred against the performance.

ROWING AND RACING IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.—A rowing match lately took place from the gun-boat in Cowes Road, round the White Buoy, on the Brambles, and back, for thirty guineas, the Fountain boat against the Vine boat, which was won by the latter. —On the following day they rowed again, the Fountain boat manned with four taylors, and the Vine boat with four shoe-makers, when the latter boat again proved successful.

A running match afterwards took place, from Castle Hill to Egypt Gate; a lame shoe-maker, against a lame taylor, with a crutch each, which was also won by the latter.

We are told of a brute, who lately ate, at Falmouth, a shoulder of mutton, two quarts of potatoes, and a sixpenny loaf, immediately after having concluded a hearty dinner at a wedding. This beastly fellow seems to boast of his exploit, as if there were any merit in increasing a scarcity, and devouring the portion of six industrious individuals. Among the French prisoners at Liverpool is a monster of this nature, who ate four pound of raw cow's udder, and four pound of beef raw also. He was eating human flesh when he was taken!—*Vide Medical and Physical Journal.*

RIDING AND WALKING AT THE SAME TIME.—An ingenious medical gentleman in the city has contrived a curious machine or chair, for giving exercise to invalids. The invention is well conceived, and will, no doubt, prove of the highest utility to the aged and infirm, as it is constructed so as to communicate a most pleasant motion, not only to the limbs, but to the body: by riding, at least in a manner quite different from a rocking horse.

Last week, a couple of lovers went to a church in Sheffield, to be married. In that awful crisis of the ceremony when the minister asked the man—"Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife;"—"I'll consider on it," answered the bridegroom; and coolly taking his hat, quitted the church, the bride, and the ceremony at once, and no consideration could induce him to return.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—Mr. Montague and Mr. Awdry, accompanied by their respective friends, Captain Hone and Mr. Goddard having lately met by appointment at Blandford, in Dorsetshire, to settle an affair of honour, originating in a misunderstanding between them: We the undersigned are of opinion that the explanations which took place terminated the affair in a manner perfectly satisfactory to the honour of both those gentlemen.

Signed, N. Hone, T. Goddard.

Monday, June 9, 1800.

Lately died suddenly, aged 66, Mr. T. Goodhall, of York; though born deaf and dumb he was possessed of the most extraordinary talents, he could write, and read writing; at card-playing he was excellent; and in his youth he was a good shot.

Mr. W[illegible]kens, farmer, of Markcross, in Sussex, lately lost three horses, valued at 70l. through the ignorance of one of his servants, who, with a view of giving the animals

animals fine coats, administered to them, in their food, so much roll-brimstone, that they died in a few days after.

A novel species of robbery has been lately committed on the dove-houses of Mr. Blaker of Portslade, and Mr. Hardwick of Hangleton in Sussex, from which so many old pigeons have been stolen, by some very ingenious contrivance, that thirteen dozen of young ones were on one day last week found starved in their holes.

Thursday June 12, a Blacksmith for a considerable wager of some guineas, undertook to walk from the sign of the Chequers at Gads-hill, near Gillingham, down the road towards Canterbury, 15 miles and a half out, and at the same distance back in six hours; but he was taken with the cramp a little beyond Sittingbourn, and was put to bed, therefore lost the wager.

Some soldiers of the 13th foot, quartered at Horsebridge in Sussex, lately on their march, having beef-steak puddings served up for dinner, and being unacquainted with the Sussex manner of diet, soon devoured all the meat and called for more without having touched the crust, which so irritated the landlord, that he complained they had fed unfairly, by eating the meat and leaving the pudding; when a red-hot Hibernian instantly exclaimed,—"By Jasus, Master Boniface, you are wrong, for we have fairly ate the meat, and left only the kettles it was boiled in for your use, and the better accommodation of the next division of our hungry comrades, who will be with you to-morrow."

At a *Gala*, given by Mrs. Fitzherbert, (at Castle[illegible] Hill, in the vicinity of London) the company *breakfasted* at eight o'clock at *night*, began to dance at ten, and *supped* at two in the *morning*.—These, however, are *early* hours. Had it not been for the accommodation of the dancers, the *dinner* would have begun at *midnight*, and *supper* commenced at *six* in the *morning*.

Another Shylock.—A Jew's wedding being celebrated on the third instant, at a public house near Hoxton Market-place, Old-street-Road, by a numerous company and exceeding noise; one of the men, who had received a few lessons from Mendoza, and being pot valiant, felt himself at a loss for an object, upon which he might exercise his irritability, till purchasing a pound of cherries of a barrow-woman, he insisted upon weighing them after her.—This being done accordingly, with all the rigidity of a second Shylock, and the weight of only three cherries being found wanting, he not only knocked down the woman, but her child also; and after fighting his way through a groupe of females, that assembled to her assistance, was obliged in his turn, to take refuge among the main body of the circumcised, singing and dancing in the rooms up-stairs.

A Jack-ass-driver on Saffron Hill, lately bought the wife of a sweep for five shillings, whom he sold again the same day for six shillings and a pot of beer—The Knights of the Brush declare they will punish him for regrating: but Soot-Ho insists, that it is a fair Smithfield bargain.

A splendid dejeune, or breakfast, was lately given by a *Purveyor of asses milk*, at his residence, called *Bray Bark*, in *Knightsbridge*. Marquees were pitched, and every delicacy of the season sported on the occasion; a band of music lent its exhilarating aid, and accompanied by the *melodious* exertions of the *long-eared tribe*, produced a flow of harmony undescribable.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

[There is so much Truth of Character in the following Verses, that we cannot deny their insertion, though the subject may be local.]

CROP AND PUG.

PARSON Crop found Parson Pug
Sighing o'er an empty jug;
His pipe was out, his money spent,
His taxes due, and eke his rent:
Quoth Pug, What horrid times are these!
One scarcely can get bread and cheese!
This preaching is a doleful trade;
And 'twont be better, I'm afraid.
Instead of being a public speaker,
I wish I had been bred a baker!

I wish so, too, cried Parson Crop;
(Who here came in upon him, pop;)
For when employ'd in daily labour,
You would not have lampoon'd your neighbour;
Content in the same bin to pour
Of various sorts your mingled flour;
Of which to make the bread call'd *Wheaten*,
Though viler stuff was never eaten;
Or with short weight to grind the poor,
And earn a curse from door to door.
But then *I* should have gone scot-free,
Nor thus have been mark'd out by thee.

Mark'd out by me? stern Pug replied;
I never yet have dress'd your hide;
Nay, spite of all this noise and racket,
I have not even trimm'd your jacket;
And unmolested you may roam,
Or going out, or coming home;
For any thing that *I* shall say,
To mar the comfort of your way.

Nay, Pug, quoth Crop, thou cunning shaver,
All this is nothing but palave

I've seen in print, if not in writing,
The libel of thy own inditing.—
Yes, Pug, I'll prove it to thy shame,
Thou hast compos'd an epigram;
In which thou makest much too free
With thy Superior,—that is, Me!
An Epigram? with quick surprize,
Quoth Pug, and lifted up his eyes;
Come, let us have no further strife,
I never wrote one in my life.
I envy not a *Martial's* fame,
Nor wish to rival *Owen's* name.

You wrote the epigram, quoth Crop;
Quoth Pug, you are a lying Fop!
I did not write it, I declare:—
You did, quoth Crop, and that I'll swear.—
Swear what you please, quoth Pug again!
I say I've no poetic vein;—
Besides, my friend, these are not times
For meddling with facetious rhimes;
For that's a matter, let me tell ye,
That much depends upon the belly.
An empty cupboard, such as mine,
Will never tempt the fabled Nine.
They love—the sweet harmonious lasses—
Tables well-spread, and circling glasses;
And would turn up their nose, I'm sure, at
A meagre, half-starved country curate.

Come, come, quoth Crop, We'll have no jokes;—
Whether your kitchen-chimney smokes;
Whether your spit stands still, or goes,
Are questions I shall not propose.
I've no desire to be told
Whether your meal be hot or cold;
Whether you drink small beer or nectar;
But leave these matters to your rector.
'Tis more of *his* concern than *mine*,
On what your stipend lets you dine.—
Or if as you would seem to say,
You sometimes fast the live-long day;
Or find, when dinner-time is come,
And you sit moping in this room,

You,

Your maid can't bring a single dish up,—
Send a petition to the bishop;
Make out your case to be a fact,
And then the famous *Curate's Act*
Will soon administer relief,
And put an end to all this grief.
A happy change we soon shall spy;
Bless me! you'll look as sleek as I.—
But, should you win this prize, or miss it;
That's not the object of my visit.
I'm come, friend Pug, indeed I am,
About this cursed epigram —
What could induce you, now, to write,
With so much malice, so much spite?
A fop I may be, that is true;
But why should I be call'd a *Jew*?

Quoth Pug, your talk is quite mysterious;
Why sure you never can be serious;
I've had no hand in all this work,
Nor have I call'd you *Jew* or *Turk*.
Sir, your discourse seems like a dream;
I beg you'll choose some other theme;
Or (if my language must be stronger),
I'll bear your company no longer.

Nay, you shan't go, cried Parson Crop,
Till you have clear'd this matter up.
I'll bolt the door—indeed I'll lock it;
For I've the verses in my pocket.
I found them in the *Sherborne* news,
With which my leisure I amuse.
Now lay your hand upon your bible,
And swear you did not write this libel.

Libel, quoth Pug, 'tis all a flam;—
You told me of an epigram.
Well—that's the thing which I have read.—
Is it? quoth Pug, and shook his head;
An epigram should have a point;
These are mere verses out of joint:
Call them a tale, or what you will;
I fear they will be nonsense still.

Nonsense? quoth Crop, they're very fine:
Description lives in every line;
Here's I, and you;—a horse, and ass:
Nay, nay quoth Pug, this shall not pass;
For Master Crop, to let you know,
I'm not to be bamboozl'd so:—
I have it now, you saucy elf,
You wrote the epigram yourelf.

"That did he not—a voice exclaim'd;
"No Parson's pen those verses fram'd;
"I am the bard that did indite 'em;
"He that denies it—Zounds! I'll fight him"—

The sudden sound alarm'd each priest;
The one star'd west—the other east—
Looking, in this distress'd condition,
For some tremendous apparition:
When lo; a pleasant man appears,
Who soon dispels their groundless fears;—
He draws a chair—he stirs the fire—
And sings a song, at their desire.—
To give good fellowship a jog,
Crop sent for some delicious *grog*:
And whilst a social glass they quaff,
A merry tale prolongs the laugh;
And Crop and Pug delighted own,
A happier hour they ne'er had known:
For though they lately met as foes,
Now each his enmity foregoes;
Whilst in the jovial bard they find
A man just suited to their mind.
And when the parting glass in filling,
To lose him they are quite unwilling;
To leave a man so droll and witty,
They both declare it is a pity;
And as they shake him by the hand,
Beg he will please to understand.
They'd travel many a mile to meet him,
And with the warmest friendship greet him.—
And doubtless, they will like his verses,
When his next poem he rehearses.

AIR.

FROM THE NEW DRAMATIC PANTOMIME, CALLED

OBI; *or*, THREE-FINGER'D JACK.

(*See page*, 176.)

The following Air was sung by Mrs. Mountain with considerable effect, in the Character of *Quashee's* Wife:—

MY cruel love to danger go,
No think of pain he give to me;
Too soon me fear like grief to know,
As broke the heart of Ulalee.
Poor Negro woman, Ulalee!

Poor soul! to see her hang her head
All day beneath the cypress tree;—
And still she sing my love be dead—
The husband of poor Ulalee.
Poor Negro woman, Ulalee!

My love be kill'd! how sweet he smil'd;
His smile again me never see;
Unless me see it in the child
That he have left poor Ulalee.
Poor Negro woman, Ulalee!

THE

THE ROSE AND STRAWBERRY—A FABLE.

BY PETER PINDAR.

YOUNG Women!—don't be fond of killing.
Too well I know your hearts unwilling
To hide beneath the veil a charm—
Too pleas'd a sparkling eye to roll,
And with a neck to thrill the soul
Of ev'ry Swain with Love's alarm,
Yet, yet, if Prudence be not near,
Its *snow* may melt into a *tear*.

The dimpl'd smile, and pouting lip,
Where little Cupids nectar sip,
Are very pretty lures, I own:
But ah! if Prudence be not nigh,
Those lips where all the Cupids lie,
May give a passage to a *groan*.

A Rose, in all the pride of bloom,
Flinging around her rich perfume,
Her form to public notice pushing—
Amidst the Summer's golden glow,
Peep'd on a Strawberry below,
Beneath a leaf, in secret blushing.

"Miss Strawberry, (exclaim'd the Rose)
"What's beauty that no mortal knows?
"What is a charm if never seen?
"You really are a pretty creature:
"Then wherefore hide each blooming feature?
"Come up, and shew your modest mien."

'Miss Rose, (the Strawberry reply'd)
'I never did possess a pride
'That wish'd to *dash* the public eye;
'Indeed I own that I'm *afraid*—
'I think there's safety in the *shade*;
'Ambition causes many a sigh.'

"Go, simple child! (the Rose rejoin'd)
"See how I wanton in the wind:
"I feel no danger's dread alarms:
"And then observe the God of Day,
"How am'rous with his golden ray,
"To pay his visits to my charms!"

No sooner said, but with a scream
She started from her fav'rite theme—
A clown had on her fix'd his *pat*.
In vain she screetch'd—Hob did but smile;
Rubb'd with her leaves his nose awhile,
Then bluntly stuck her in his hat.

LINES

WRITTEN BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN OF LEICESTER ON A TRIP TO GRETNA GREEN.

TO Gretna Green, enchanting spot,
The love-sick nymphs repair,
Eager to tie th' hymenial knot,
And 'scape their guardians care.
To consummate the wish'd-for bliss,
And cure each painful sigh,
Enjoy the unint'rupted kiss,
And bid restraint good by.
Who would not hazard neck and all,
Such extacies to prove,
Obey the lovers midnight call,
Bow to the shrines of love.

Leicester, June 2d, 1800.

PIZARRO—A NEW SONG.

AS I walk'd thro' the Strand, so careless and gay,
I met a young girl who was wheeling a barrow;
"Choice fruit, Sir," said she—"and a bill of the Play?"
So my apples I bought, and set off for Pizarro.

When I got to the door I was squeez'd, and cried "dear me,
"I wonder they made the entrance so narrow!"
At last I got in, and found every one near me
Was busily talking of Mr Pizarro.

Lo, the Hero appears, (what a strut and a stride!)
He might easily pass for Marshal Suwarrow;
And Elvira so tall, neither virgin nor bride—
The loving companion of gallant Pizarro!

But Elvira, alas, turn'd so dull and so prosy,
That I long'd for a hornpipe by little Del Caro:
Had I been 'mong the gods, I had surely cried—"Nosy,
"Come play us a jig; and a fig for Pizarro!"

On his wife and his child his affection to pay,
Alonzo stood gazing, and strait as an arrow:
Of him I have only this little to say—
His boots were much neater than those of Pizarro!

Then

Then the Priestess and Virgins, in robes
white and flowing,
Walk'd solemnly on—like a sow and
her farrow;
And politely inform'd the whole house
they were going
To entreat Heav'n's curses on noble
Pizarro!

Then at it they went. How they made
us all stare!
One growl'd like a bear, and one chirp'd
like a sparrow:
I listen'd; but all I could learn I declare,
Was, that vengeance would certainly fall
on Pizarro!

Rolla made a fine speech, with such logic
and grammar
As must sure rouse the envy of coun-
sellor Garrow—
It would sell for five pounds, were it
brought to the hammer;
For it rais'd all Peru against valliant
Pizarro!

Four Acts are tol lol—but the fifth's my
delight,
Where Hist'ry trac'd with the pen of a
Varro;
And Elvira in black, and Alonzo in white,
Put an end to the piece, by killing
Pizarro!

I have finish'd my song. If it had but a
tune,
(Nancy Dawson won't do, nor the sweet
Braes of Yarrow,)
I vow I would sing it from morning to
noon—
So much I am charm'd with the Play
of Pizarro!

WRITTEN ON THE CYGNET-CUTTER, BEING COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN PETER MINSTER.

Ut cunque mecum vos eritis; libens
Insanientem navita Bosphorum
Tentabo, et arentes arenas
Litoris Assyrii viator?

HORACE.

WHILST ye, brave lads! are faith-
ful to our king,
We'll dread no dangerous shore,
Ev'n while from thence the hostile
thunders roar,
But soon our foes to due obedience bring.
Not more th' Athenian songstress can
delight,
When her sweet warblings hail approach-
ing night;
Then doth the dying swan, as bards re-
hearse,
When *she* laments in elegic verse.
But her young offspring, swoln with
surly pride,
Cutting with rapid keel th' opposing tide,
Seeks not from dulcet harmony applause,
But as Jove thunders his Olympic laws,
She augurs not in *song* her fleeting breath,
But in *full vigour* deals around her, death.

CAPT. SNUG.

Queen-mab Redoubt, 11th June 1800.

LINES

WRITTEN BY A LADY, REFERRING TO THE OPPOSITION MADE BY THE DUKE OF CLARENCE AGAINST THE ADULTERY BILL.

IN History's recording page, 'tis found,
A Duke was once in luscious Malmsey
drown'd;
To our lov'd Duke a different fate we
give,
He shall in our fond hearts in Malmsey
live;
Of Malmsey then, sweet sisters! take
your fill,
And not one drop of generous Sherry
spill.
Drain well your glasses 'till they are liquor
free,
And hip your steady guardians three times
three!!!

LINES

WRITTEN UNDER THE PICTURE OF AN OLD HOSTLER AT THE WHITE HART INN, BATH.

Sunt quos Curriculo Pulverem.

HORACE.

THIS is that hostler of great note,
Who ne'er wronged horse of bean or
oat;
Cou'd horses speak, they'd spread his
fame;
But since they can't, John Knight's his
name.